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FRED. KURTZ, Editor and Proprietor.

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### The Reason Why.

Ask why I love the roses fair,
And whence they come, and whose they were:
They come from her, and not alone—
They bring her sweetness with their own.

Or ask me why I love her so;
I know not, this is all I know.
These roses bud, and bloom, and twine
As she round this fond heart of mine.

And this is why I love the flowers:
Once they were hers, they're mine—they're ours!
I love her, and they soon will die,
And now you know the reason why.

### The Rejected Lover.

I heard that in this land were many poor,
Therefore I sought them out from door to door.

Methought I had a gift would comfort give,
And make them wish on earth to longer live.

My gift I offered freely everywhere
To those who some deep want did seem to bear,

But all in vain; for only ampler store
Of gold they wished whereby to heap up more.

My gift was love—which they must needs pass by,
Since it exacts the largest usury.

## A CURIOUS CASE.

In that quiet time of the year when none of the dangerous and treacherous little storms so frequent in the Mediterranean—known to sailors by the name of white squalls—disturb the tranquil serenity of its deep blue waters; when by day the warm and brilliant rays of the sun make the crest of every little ripple glitter and sparkle, till the surface of the sea resembles a dewy meadow at sunrise; and when at night the moon always rises clearly and brilliantly into a deep blue expanse of cloudless sky, studded with myriads of stars that shine with softer and purer radiance than they ever do when seen through the foggy, misty atmosphere of our beloved England.

It was at such a time, and such a night as this, somewhere between Beyrout and Malta, that the noble frigate Aster was cleaving her way through the dark waters—so quietly and smoothly that, but for the phosphorescent line of light that she left in her wake, and the ripples of brilliant foam which she scornfully dashed, with a murmur as of protest at their unwonted disturbance from her shapely bow, could an observer have been near her, he might have thought that he gazed on some beauteous vision of a ship, with all her bellying sails gleaming white in the moonlight against a dark background of sky, instead of a solid reality of oak and canvas, freighted with living men.

Captain Richard Montague had left his orders for the night, and had turned in some hours before. The middle watch had been mustered, and were stretched about the decks, amongst the ropes, and between the guns, seeking such repose as the hard planks afforded their weary limbs—lulled to sleep by the almost imperceptible motion of the ship, and the soft, cool breeze, which was just sufficient to fill the swelling sails. Lieutenant Jones, the officer of the watch, was pacing up and down on the quarter-deck, keeping a watchful eye on the sails and the helmsman, his hands buried deep in the pockets of his loose, easy-fitting monkey-jacket, and whistling softly, to himself, "Home, Sweet Home." For myself, I was listlessly swinging my legs on the capstan, in a peaceful and contented frame of mind, drinking in the placid beauty of the star-spangled sky, and letting my thoughts idly roam away to my far-off English home, in which direction they were probably carried by the soft, low whistling of the lieutenant.

A tinkling noise was suddenly heard from below, and Mr. Jones stopped in his walk and his whistling to listen.

"The captain's bell sir," said I, jumping off the capstan.

And so it was, as the sentry informed us in due time, with the additional information that I, the midshipman, was wanted in his cabin. So down I went, wondering not a little what he could possibly want.

Now, Captain Richard Montague, who was in command of her Britannic Majesty's ship Aster, was not a crotchety or fidgety man; nor had he any of those bullying propensities that, alas! too many of our otherwise inestimable captains notoriously evince. He was a kind, courteous, gentlemanly man, firm, and straightforward; very different from the old school of blustering, swearing, rough and ready old sea-dogs that every reader of Marryatt's wonderful stories is inclined to associate with the idea of a "navy captain." He was one who maintained strict discipline in his ship, without the exercise of any undue severity. On shore he was jovial and affable to all, a keen sportsman, and an enthusiastic promoter of athletic sports, shooting matches, dramatic performances, and games for the amusement of his men—inciting both officers and men to a wholesome rivalry in such diversions, at all of which he was an adept. He was a man habitually cool and courageous in time of trouble and danger, and won honors and distinctions for personal gallantry from a grateful country.

But when I went into his cabin on this particular night, he was not himself. Something appeared to have shaken the equilibrium of his habitually steady intellect, and I knew that it must be an affair of great importance, for his hand shook as he beckoned me to come closer, and he was looking pale and agitated in the extreme.

He was in his dressing-gown, sitting by a table on which a light was burning, and beside him was placed a glass of strong brandy-and-water.

He seemed about to communicate something; but, after some hesitation, appeared to change his mind, and asked abruptly if I went the rounds of the ship below regularly during my watch, according to his orders.

I replied that I did.

"That's right," he said, apparently a little relieved. And then, after a pause, he asked me, with considerable earnestness of tone and manner, if I had done so in that watch.

And, as he asked, he looked eagerly into my eyes as if to make sure that I was not deceiving him.

I answered that I had, most strictly and conscientiously.

He then asked me several other questions of a similar nature, to all of which I suppose I returned satisfactory answers, for he seemed much relieved, and dismissed me with a short laugh, and a pleasant "Good-night. Thank you." And before I shut his door I heard him mutter, "Pshaw! folly!" and laugh again.

To say that I was surprised by this extraordinary and unusual conduct on the part of Captain Montague would not express half what I felt. There was much in the agitated manner of such a man to excite apprehension; for I knew him sufficiently well to be sure that he would not be frightened by a fancy. He was a sensible, well-educated man; and I had heard him sometimes, when the conversation had happened to turn on such subjects, ridiculing in an unassumed manner the foolish superstitions of the ignorant and timid. I could not think that he was suffering from nightmare, brought on by indigestion, for he was always exceedingly temperate. He had not been entertaining that evening, and he was in good health. Besides, I felt sure that he would himself have attributed such a thing, had it been the case, to its true cause; and the more I thought of it, the more convinced I became that there must be something of a serious and practical nature to have such a powerful effect on a man possessed of such a healthy nervous organization.

I was not, however, so much alarmed as curious. There arose in me a determination to solve the mystery—to discover if there was really anything wrong in the ship, and what it was. Conjecture on conjecture flitted through my puzzled brain, all equally wild and unreasonable. I had no clue to work on; but still I felt a burning desire to find out the meaning of it. So, briefly telling Lieutenant Jones that the captain had been talking about the rounds, and that I thought I had better go over the vessel again, I started off on my voyage of discovery, with a corporal and two lanterns, in quest of I knew not what.

I felt as if on the eve of some wonderful discovery, as I began to go along the decks, peering with my lantern into the dark shade between the guns, through the men's messes, and into every dark hole or corner large enough to conceal a rat; but nothing rewarded my search. A large cat jumped out from under the muzzle of a gun, and startled me once; but that was all. Everything was quiet; only the heavy breathing of the watch below disturbed the stillness of the night between the decks.

Down I went into the lower depths of the ship, thinking to myself that now I should know what it was. Here or nowhere must be concealed—what? I didn't know, but I thought I must find something; but no, nothing rewarded my toil. I looked everywhere. I turned over everything, peered into the water tanks, tried the store-room doors, crept into dusty recesses that, perhaps, no one had ever thought of trying to get into before since the ship was built; but the only result was as might have been expected, to send a score or two of rats scampering in alarm over the deck, and get myself covered all over with dust and whitewash. So at last I had to give it up, hot and tired with my search, and just as wise as when I started.

Lieutenant Jones was clearly in a bad temper when I returned on deck.

"Where have you been all this time?" he demanded.

"Going the rounds, sir," I replied.

Mr. Jones, however, would not believe I had taken so long to perform this duty, and made some unpleasant remarks about "skulking."

I was hurrying on deck when, just as I reached the top of the hatchway, I saw what arrested my footsteps, and rooted me to the spot in amazement.

The captain had come up the after-ladder, which was close to his cabin door, and was advancing quickly forward—a bright streak of moonlight, from which I was shaded by the sails, throwing a light as strong almost as day over and around him. His coat was open, as if thrown hurriedly on, his feet were slippered, his cap was pushed back on his head, exposing to view a face on which the signs of horror were strongly marked, eyes starting forward and bloodshot, lips apart and quivering, and cheeks the pallor of which appeared quite ghastly in the cold blue moonlight.

He evidently did not observe me—though I could see him sufficiently well to note every detail of his appearance—but, with hurried footsteps, made straight for the officer of the watch, who was standing on the end of the bridge, with his back turned to him, trying to make out a light that had been reported on the weather bow.

"Quick, the carpenter!—quick!" I heard the captain shout as I came up the ladder, and his voice was strangely agitated.

"What can be the matter? One would think the ship was sinking. She must have sprung a bad leak in his cabin," I thought.

"Quick—the carpenter! Send for him!" he shouted again, catching sight of me.

And I sent two men after the two or three who had already gone in search of that officer.

Presently the carpenter came up rather astonished, as may be supposed, by such an unusual and hurried summons, and not a little alarmed.

"What is the matter, sir?" he whispered as he passed me.

"I'm sure I don't know," I replied; "but make haste. The captain's in a dreadful way about something or other."

The bell struck four times, signifying that it was two o'clock. The captain started at the sound, and again called for the carpenter.

"Coming, sir," replied Mr. James, as he sprang on the bridge.

"Bring that case on deck," said the captain.

"What case, sir?" said Mr. James.

"In the foremost locker, the starboard side of your store-room, is a case, markted 'Ware-room Officer.' Bring it on deck, quick."

There was no disobeying this peremptory order—there was no questioning it; but it was a very odd one to give. What could the captain want to do with a case, the property of the ward-room officers, in the first place? and, in the second, how came he to find out, in the middle of the night, that it was there, in a place where it certainly had no right to be? and, then, why was it there at all, and not in the proper store-room? It is strange, too, most of all, that a case of ward-room stores could have agitated the captain in the way it appeared to have done, and have actually brought him on deck in the middle of the night, for no other purpose seemingly than to send down for it. Why could he not have waited till the morning, at least, if he was determined to have it brought up? What could it contain? That was the puzzling question I could not settle; and the carpenter could give me no information.

"I don't know what it is," he said. "It came on board just before we left Beyrout. The captain was out of the ship at the time, I remember, and the paymaster asked me to stow it away in my store-room, as they had filled theirs up. I thought it was only pickles or jam; but we shall soon see what's in it."

The case came on deck, and some men accompanied it, with tools for forcing it open. I drew the captain's attention to them, for he was looking the other way. He turned round, and looked at the box, and said—"Yes, that's it. Now, two men take it up very carefully—don't let it fall, mind!—and bring it up here on the bridge."

His voice was rather husky; but he seemed to have regained his composure, though his face looked still very pale.

There was nothing peculiar outwardly about the case in which so much interest was centered.

It was about three feet long, by a foot and a half wide and deep, made of common deal, roughly put together, and with a narrow iron band round each end. The name of some dealer at Beyrout was stamped on it in black letters, but so much defaced as to be almost illegible. Underneath that was printed "Ward-room Officers, H. M. S. *Aster*." Outwardly, it was nothing. What could it contain?

"Now," said the captain, when the two men were beside him, "give it a good swing, and launch it overboard. One, two, three, and over!"

A dull splash—the mysterious case was gone!

Down, down, through many fathoms of blue water it sank, and with it carried a secret of such dread import that it had blanched the cheek and palsied the hand of a man accustomed to the perils of the sea from his youth, and who, in the most critical moments of danger, had never before shown to those around him that the sensation of fear was known to him.

Down, down it sank, the waters closed over it, the mighty sea took it to herself, forever hiding it from the sight of men. The clear bright moon shone on the place; the bubbles that marked the spot burst and melted away. The restless ocean showed no trace of the place where the mysterious box was engulfed; but the ripples danced to and fro in the moonbeams, as they had danced before, and the ship glided silently and swiftly away.

I was sorely disappointed. I thought, of course, when the case was ordered to be brought on deck, that it would be opened before the captain's eyes, and I should be made acquainted with the reason of his unusual excitement.

The old carpenter started aghast.

"Good Lord!" he ejaculated, "what has come over him? Depend upon it, he's seen a ghost."

And he wiped the perspiration from his brow, for he was a superstitious old man.

"Ghost! What's a ghost got to do with a box of pickles?" sneered old Tom Raffles, the boatswain's mate—a privileged oddity. "It's my opinion he's gone stark, staring mad."

"Them things in that 'ere box weren't hisn't to chuck overboard. He'll be a chuckin' my bag over next," grumbled another man—a discontented and insubordinate character.

I moved away. The conversation was not meant for my ears, and I had no wish to play the eaves-dropper.

Full an hour did Captain Montague pace up and down the deck with the officer of the watch; and for that space of time I had to curb my impatience to hear the story which I knew he would have to tell me.

Captain Montague had turned in as usual after giving his orders for the night to the officer of the first watch, and having nothing to disturb him, and being in good health, he was soon fast asleep. How long he slept he did not know; but suddenly he heard a loud cry of "Fire!" Only half awakened, and not sure whether the voice was in the cabin or outside, he started up, and involuntarily said—

"Where?"

To which question he distinctly heard a voice *in his cabin* answer—

"A case of inflammables in the foremost locker, starboard side of the carpenter's stare-room, marked 'Ward-room Officers,' has ignited."

Just then the bell struck four times. He sprang out of bed, and searched for the owner of the voice; but no one was there. Then he rang his bell, and summoned the sentry outside, and questioned him as to who had come into his cabin; but the sentry—a reliable man—was certain that nobody had passed his post. The time, too, was close on eight bells. So, satisfied that he must have been dreaming, and rather ashamed of having agitated himself about nothing, he dismissed the sentry, and proceeded to turn in once more; but he could not succeed in quite dismissing the subject from his mind, and when he at last fell asleep again, he was visited with this fearful dream:

The vessel was the victim of that most awful catastrophe that can happen to a ship at sea—she was in flames. He was on deck, amidst a scene of confusion and horror perfectly indescribable, enveloped in hot and choking smoke, through which the lurid glare of the angry flames cast a dingy red light on the forms of dead and choking men; while on all sides the shrieks of anguish and despair, wrung from the scorched and drowning sailors, mingled with the roar of the flames and the splashing and hissing of the burning fragments of the vessel, as they separated themselves from her hull, and fell into the deep water.

He awoke. Everything was quiet and peaceful. The moon was shining brightly through the port, and the steady tramp of the sentry keeping time to the ticking of his clock was the only sound to be heard.

Having steadied his nerves with a glass of brandy and water, and trying to dismiss the terrible recollection of his hideous dream from his mind, he again fell asleep; but only to suffer a repetition of the horrible nightmare.

This time he sent for me on waking, and excited my curiosity and apprehension, as I have related, by his agitated manner; but still my assurance of the safety of the vessel was insufficient to banish the vision.

A third time he imagined himself in the burning ship; again he was a spectator of all the horrors of the conflagration; again was he standing amid that fearful scene of confusion and death, with all its dread reality intensified; again he saw hundreds of his own men dying fearful deaths around him, without being able to render the least assistance, while the hot flames darted their forked tongues at him; and again, as the dense suffocating smoke closed around him, did he find himself the victim of mad despair. Again, too, he woke to find it but a dream, and all still and quiet as before.

He could bear it no longer; the vision was too palpable—too awful. He thought of the mysterious voice. Could it be a supernatural warning? He did not believe in such things; but then he dared not risk a repetition of the dream. So he rushed on deck, and sent for the case, of the existence of which he had no positive certainty until it was brought up, which wonderful corroboration of what he had just heard convinced him at once of its dangerous character, and induced him to order it to be thrown immediately overboard.

Such was the story that Mr. Jones related to me. How much of it originated in his own brain, I cannot say; but all that I had remarked in the captain's behavior was singularly corroborative of his tale. I will therefore leave the reader to form his own conclusions, and account for his "curious case," if he can; only remarking, by the way, that it was afterwards ascertained to have been filled with some tins of a dangerously inflammable oil for burning in the ward-room lamps.

### An Eagle's Scream.

If you have an eagle's nest in one of your apple trees, don't meddle with it, or you will have cause to repent of your act, as did a North Bridgewater man, according to the *Press*, which tells the tale as follows: A couple of the birds of freedom, who trusted to the sanctity of the domestic circle in North Bridgewater, have been rearing a family of young eagles in the woods bordering the town. On Monday afternoon, while Mr. and Mrs. Eagle were off on a foraging expedition to a neighboring poultry yard, a marauding biped stole a march on them, and captured "all their pretty chickens at one fell swoop." The old folks got back just as the spoiler was departing, and for a few minutes it was the most even fight that ever was witnessed. Hair, feathers and clothing filled the air in about equal proportions, until about the only thing that covered the young man's back was that pair of eagles, and he ran into Factory village in the uniform of a Georgia major, a shirt and a pair of spurs. The *spurs* he got of the eagles. His face looked like a victim of freckle lotion, or a Chinese alphabet. He was about the most *taloned* man in town.

The Democratic State Central Committe of Massachusetts, assigned Sept. 3 the time, and Worcester the place for holding the regular State Convention.

### The Wawasset Disaster.

#### The Story of the Captain.

Capt. Wood, of the burned steamer Wawasset, makes the following statement:—

The fire broke out at twenty-five minutes past twelve o'clock, between Thorn's Gut and Chatterton. I was in the pilot house at the time. A fireman came in and told me that the boat was on fire below. I immediately came out, and found the flames reached quite to the hurricane deck, along the walking beam. I then saw it was impossible to get to the lifeboats, which were on after quarters on each, to lower them, although they were full of passengers. I threw water on the wheel ropes, so as to keep her steerage all right, and passed buckets of water from below to the hurricane deck for the purpose, as I became satisfied there was no hope of saving the vessel, and the only chance to save the passengers was to keep her going, she heading for the beach. The boat reached the beach in about twelve or thirteen minutes after the alarm was given.

In less than five minutes after the alarm was given the fire was in the rear of the pilot house. The engine refused to work about a half a minute before she struck the shore, and the boat ran a length before she came to a dead stop and grounded in less than five feet of water from the bow. I remained on the hurricane deck until the flames had burned the window curtain in my room, and the saloon windows, below, were shooting forth fiery darts. I then came down on the forward deck and did what I could to save the passengers. A great many were afraid to jump overboard. I assured them they were safe in jumping, as the water from the bow was not over their heads, and upon this assurance one or two made a leap, and many others, seeing that the water was shallow, followed their example and were saved. It was with difficulty I checked them jumping over in large bodies and drowning each other during the excitement. I am satisfied that nearly all lives lost were lost in the stern of the boat, the flames driving that way and forcing the passengers to jump or be burned.

Just before I left the boat I heard a lady—Mrs. Taylor, of Alexandria—crying for help from the rear of the vessel. I saw her hanging to the middle chains, and sent a boat to her rescue and saved her. I am satisfied the excitement caused undue loss of life, and that every passenger was saved who jumped overboard forward. A great many lives were lost on the lifeboats by being overcrowded. Before the boat stopped one of them was crowded with colored passengers, and when she was cut loose the stern bulged out and swamped the craft. About a dozen small children were aboard, and I think five or six were lost. The fire caught in the hold, but it is impossible to tell just where.

The boat was very dry, almost like tinder, and the flames, when they struck the oiled machinery, spread like a torch. The cargo was of a miscellaneous nature, and contained nothing inflammable except two barrels of whisky, which were in the forward hold and were among the last things burned. It was entirely lost. The passenger list and manifest of the vessel were lost, it being impossible for the clerk to reach the office to obtain it. At the time of the accident, but few of the passengers were asleep and none in the state rooms. Some were lying down on sofas.

### A Good Record.

A Pennsylvania paper furnishes an account of a "model conductor" on the Pennsylvania Railroad, but does not give him any name. The account, if fact, is almost too good to be true. As published, the man has been engaged with scarcely an intermission for over fifteen years in his responsible business. During that time he has traveled over 700,000 miles, has carried many millions of passengers—the number last year was about 280,000—has turned over to his employers the sum of $5,000,000, has never lost a package, and—what may seem incredible—during all that period has never killed a man! The same paper comments upon this record thus: "The best rules mechanically obeyed are no security against disaster. A large discretionary power must always be given the men who are placed in charge of a train, and when this is exercised intelligently and conscientiously the acme of safety is reached. When once questioned by his employers as to his manner of running a train, he replied that he did it as if it belonged to him. He is never able to forget that hundreds of lives are placed in his hands, and carelessness or forgetfulness on his part are simply other names for manslaughter or murder."

The late Capt. McBride, of the Detroit and Milwaukee line, was an officer whose story might be told in the same connection. As captain of a steamer, Capt. McB. crossed Lake Michigan some twenty-six hundred times, and although crossing the track of thousands of vessels never had a collision, a disaster, or lost a life. He was denominated a "lucky" old sea dog, but those who knew him, knew that it was not "luck" but care that gave him the record. He felt every moment that he was responsible for the lives of those under him, and acted accordingly. On his death bed he had a right to feel that his record had been a good one.

### An Excited Fire Company.

Some years ago a new fire company was organized at Reading, Penn., and the members one evening thought they would have a little innocent fun at the expense of Hopkins, their Captain. They decided to rush around to Hopkins' house just after dark, to throw up their ladders, pull out their hose, climb on his roof, and scare him with the belief that his dwelling was on fire. But that very day Hopkins moved out of the house, and a clergyman moved in, without the company being aware of the change. So about eight o'clock they dashed out and went through all the movements, getting on the roof and splashing water around and creating a terrific disturbance generally. A rival company, noticing what was going on, also hurried to the scene, and without understanding the joke, attached their hose to a plug, smashed in the front windows, and began to empty a two-inch stream on the family of that Presbyterian clergyman. They squirted into all the rooms, split open the window shutters with an axe, broke down the front door, ran out the furniture, tore off the shingles, and bawled through trumpets until the hired girl had convulsions on the kitchen stairs. The fire company tried to explain, but the new comers thought an effort was being made to get them out of the way, and a fight ensued, and presently firemen were sliding off the roof, and pelting down the chimneys, and bleeding over the entry carpet, and having boisterous encounters with spanners and brass horns on the stairs. And the next morning that divine and his family moved out. They said the place seemed to be too animated and sensational for a quiet domestic circle. They wanted a house where there was calmness and peace; where they could have more security for their privacy and pianos, and for their front doors and shingles, and peace of mind and window sashes.

### Old Uncle Pete.

#### The Centenarian of the New Haven Railroad—Ninety-nine Years Old.

Passengers on a train from New Haven saw an old colored man get aboard at Mamaroneck. He was bent and grizzled, and his clothes were worn and ragged. He walked with a crutch and a cane, and his body described the segment of a circle. He did not enter the car, but rode on the jolting, swaying platform, holding tightly to the hand rail to keep from falling off. Some of the passengers trembled for the old man's safety, and spoke to the conductor about it.

"Oh, he's all right," was the reply; "he rides that way often. You see Old Pete—that's his name, Pete Gross—is a headhead. He lives at Mount Vernon, and when he's out anywhere along the road and wants to go home he just gets on he first train. He never has any money, and we don't like to put him off. So the worst we can do is not to give him a seat."

Old Pete's wife Rose was with him this time, and they had been to a picnic on the old camp ground at Rye Neck; but the old man was going home disappointed, for he had somehow mistaken the nature of the affair. Old Pete's dialect is as purely African as his skin, and his manner is an exaggeration of the most outre personations on the minstrel stage.

"I clar to goodness," he said, when asked the cause of his disappointment, "of I ain't clean gone discouraged. Dey sed dar was goin' to be a meetin' up on de ole groun', and I took dat aggravatin' Rose wid me, an' went up fer a goo' ole time. But, boss, when I got dar, wid de soun' of praises an' song a'ready on my lips, dar wa'n't no camp meetin' dar. It wa'n't nothin' but a picnic. De gals an' fellers was a cavortin' tew a fiddle, and dar wa'n't no camp meetin' 'tall."

A liberal donation of pennies from the passengers soon raised old Pete's spirits, and he talked away at his highest pitch, for the noise of the train almost drowned his voice.

"I'se ninety-nine years old," he said, in answer to a query, "an' I clar to goodness, honey, dat I'se libbed long enuff. Dis lef' side of my old head is clean dead a'ready. Can't feel no more wid it den I kin wid dis year hobbling stick."

Old Pete could remember all the stereotyped things commonly recounted by centenarians who have any respect for themselves. He had seen Washington, and had spoken to Jackson. He told a story about being kidnapped from New York by slave hunters, and another about a terrible whipping that old Col. Albert Gray had once given him.

"De only lie dat eber I told," he said, "was in the war of 1812. I libbed in Ma'yland den, an' de Brit'shers was af'er my ole massr's house. I tole 'em dat a Tory lib dar, an' dey go 'long widout burning it. I clar to goodness, dat Rose 'll be de death o' me." She was pulling him off the steps, the train having stopped at Mount Vernon. "I bought dat woman f'm Car'lina—paid de cash for 'er, more'n sixty years ago—an' now she won't mind me more'n as if I didn't own 'er. Goo' mornin', boss!"

### A Strange Entombment.

A correspondent of a Puebla (Mexico) paper writing from Fort Garland, tells the following story:

"Last Monday two Mexican boys, Jesus Maria and Juan de la Cruz Limbustero, were taking a herd of seven hundred sheep across the sand-hills of the 'Lomas del Arreno,' about twenty-four miles northerly from Fort Garland. These sand-hills extend out into the San Luis valley about fifteen miles, opposite the Mosco Pass.

"The herders undertook to make a 'short cut' across the hills, instead of going around, as directed by their father. At first everything moved gaily; the boys and sheep and dogs only sank a few inches in the light, white sand, and they thought how foolish it was of old fogies to go around twenty miles when it was only four across; but before they got half across one of those sudden storms arose; up came a gentle breeze; the breeze became a wind, and the wind an awful hurricane; the sand moved about in blinding clouds, hills changed to holes and every hole was a seething cauldron.

"The poor boys struggled hard to avert their doom, and Jesus Maria managed, by drawing his serapæ over his head, and keeping his feet, and climbing as the sand piled up around him, to survive the tornado; but his younger brother, Juan de la Cruz, succumbed to the suffocating blast, and as a ship goes down at sea, so sank the brave boy, surrounded by his bleating sheep and whining dogs; and when the storm ceased, as suddenly as it commenced, little Jesus found himself all alone, with quiet mounds of glistening sand all around him, and not a trace of the cruel storm nor of the disaster could be seen.

"He hurried home, where he arrived the next day, and told his tale of terror. The whole plaza turned to search for the lost boy and to dig out the missing sheep. Up to the succeeding afternoon they had not recovered over four hundred sheep, most of them being found about six feet below the surface, and the natives from neighboring plaza had flocked to the scene, and were busily digging out sheep, saving the wool and feasting on mutton. The old gentleman's loss was their gain, and they could say as they smacked their lips o'er a fine mutton chop. 'All is not lost that's out of sight.'"

### Diamonds.

The *Siecle* gives the following strange intelligence: "Among the diamonds brought by the Shah are said to be some of a kind totally unknown in Europe. They have all the properties of other sorts, the same transparency, brilliancy and hardness, but they are reported to possess the property of emitting a perfume in an atmosphere at an elevated temperature, in an apartment where many persons are assembled; or, better still, in that of a ballroom in the midst of the animation of the dance. These gems are found in a remote part of Persia, the soil of which is composed of ferruginous and carboniferous strata. The scent they exhale resembles that of amber, a little incense and a special odor peculiar to the forests of that district."

### Post-Office Matters.

In a circular from the Secretary of the United States Treasury to officers and clerks of the Treasury Department and others, relative to the furnishing and use of official postage-stamps, &c., occurs the following clause:

The 15 cent official postage-stamp should be used in payment of the requisite fee on all registered mail matter.

This clause cannot apply to the United States Treasurer's office, for the reason that about a month ago, on a question submitted by General Spinner, the Post-office Department decided the law abolishing the franking privilege, did not abolish the provision that all letters to and from the Treasurer, containing fractional currency, could be registered free of charge.

### How the Colonel Lost His Coffee-Pot.

Don Piatt tells the following story of an English Colonel whom he met during the war: This Englishman had been fighting all sorts of wars in every part of the globe, for and against everybody and every cause. His cool disregard of danger, and at the same time his anxiety to get into quiet places and comfortable quarters, afforded us infinite amusement. At the battle of Fredericksburg, Captain Meyers, of the Volunteer Artillery, found himself in a very exposed position, where he was doing no good, although he used due diligence, and firing away from his one battery in response to the concentrated fire of half a dozen. While thus engaged, and worried to see his men and horses killed, Colonel M. rode up.

"Hawt work, Captain," remarked the new comer, reining in his steed.

"Very hot," was the response.

"Never saw such a day, Captain; I don't like it; you know I've been rather unfortunate. While crossing that blarsted river I lost me coffee-pot. I've had that coffee-pot all through India and South America, and now I've lost it. I don't know wnat I'll do without that coffee-pot."

"Aw, Captain, I beg pawdon; that monkey of an Adjutant sent me here to order you out. The General says you're doing no good here; better get out, you know.

"Why didn't you give me the order? I've lost two men and three horses while you have talked about a coffee-pot."

"Never mind, Captain, beg pawdon; I'll help you. We'll soon get out of range of the beggars. But an old campaigner cannot lose his coffee-pot, you know."

Further discourse was interrupted by a shell that, exploding, blew up a caisson, and tumbled all that was left of the concern down the declevity in the rear. Colonel M. extricated himself from a dying horse, and, walking away, grumbled:

"Most unfortunate day; lost me coffee-pot, and now that horse; but the coffee-pot, you know, I cannot replace that; had it in India, and all over South America; most unfortunate."

### An Iowa Sensation.

One of the leading citizens of North Davenport, Iowa, had an only daughter who was betrothed to a young man of fair promise, a clerk in a leading commercial house at Dubuque. His visits to that city were regular, and arrangements had been made for an immediate union, when the bride elect was stricken down by typhoid fever, and, in spite of all which skill and care could do, died.

After the melancholy journey to the grave, the young man returned to Dubuque. Nervous fever set in and a peculiar hallucination seized him, that his lost one was present in the room, ever present, draped in the same garb which had enveloped her clay. All remonstrance was in vain. He minutely described her dress, her appearance and her position in his chamber, even when his parents or friends would sit or stand where he declared her to be, he saw her glide away and take another place. This went on for weeks, and the patient was gradually sinking under the physical and nervous excitement, when a friendly ruse was tried to cure him of his ecstacy.

Coming to Davenport, his mother found where the funeral garments were purchased and made. She procured the material, had it made up, and, returning, a young lady, as near in height and appearance as could be found, was dressed to resemble his deceased love, and during one of his fevered and brief slumbers was introduced into the room, quietly taking her seat in a shaded corner.

His awakening was anxiously watched, and sanguine hopes of removing his hallucination were indulged in. He woke at length, and, turning his eyes in the direction of the pious fraud, stared with fixed eyeballs for a few seconds; then rising himself almost upright in his bed, flung his arms aloft, and shrieking in an unearthly voice, "My God, there are two of them!" fell back and expired.

### A Fearful Ride Down a Coal Shaft.

Nelson Whitmarsh and Patrick Congan are employed in the shaft of the Union Coal Company, of La Salle. A few mornings since having stepped upon the cage to descend, after having the signal all right, the drum around which the cable runs, and which at the time was somehow disconnected from the other machinery, began to revolve rapidly, and they knew that they were riding to perhaps a horrible death. They struck the bottom, a distance of 253 feet, and breaking through the three-inch planking, were plunged into the sump, which contained about ten feet of water. Wonderful to relate, neither of them was killed, but coming to the surface they clambered up on the boards. The car which was ascending at the same time they were going down reached the surface with awful momentum, and tore through the upper forks and wrecked nearly everything in the immediate vicinity. Assistance was sent below, and the injured men brought to the surface, where a vast crowd of people had assembled. They were carried home, and medical aid summoned. Whitmarsh sustained a fearful concussion on the hip, and is bruised in several other places. Congan was not so severely injured. No bones were broken, and hopes are entertained that with proper care they may recover.

### Up in the Air.

"Above two miles," says Mr. Glaisher, who, as everybody knows, is an æronaut of considerable experience, "all noise ceases. I never encountered a silence more complete and solemn than in the heights of the atmosphere—in those chilling solitudes to which no terrestrial sound reaches." On the other hand, clouds absolutely facilitate the transmission of sound. Above a great city, to a height of from 1,000 to 1,500 feet, there is always a noise, "immense, colossal, and indescribable." The whistle of a steam engine is heard at 10,000 feet, the noise of a train at 8,200, says M. Flammarion; but Mr. Glaisher testifies to having heard this latter when 22,000 feet up in the air. The barking of a dog and the report of a gun rise each to 6,000 feet; the shouts of a crowd of people, the crowing of a cock, the tolling of a bell, to 5,000; and the shout of a human being to 4,300.

### Pies.

There is probably a great deal of truth in the following extract from Dr. Hall's *Journal of Health*: "The universal error as to the unhealthiness of pies, puddings, and pastries, taking it for granted that they are well made and properly cooked, has arisen from the simple fact that after we have made a full meal of other things the stomach is oppressed by them, and if the process is repeated becomes eventually dyspeptic; that is, has not the power to work up the food because it had been worked to death already. It would be quite as philosophical if a man has become very tired by plowing all day and afterward by chopping wood has 'worked himself out,' to conclude that it was very unhealthy to chop."

### Her Spring Hat.

#### How the Average Woman Constructs Her Head Gear.

A woman who is considering the matter of her spring hat is an interesting subject for contemplation. First she buys a straw frame that looks as if it had been struck by a hurricane and then sat down on by a Coroner's jury. After that, when she rides in the street car, she drinks in the details of every spring hat that enters, and learns them all by heart, and does mental sums over the cost of the ribbon, and makes up her mind to have flowers in hers like those worn by the woman in the corner, and lace like that gaudy-looking creature in the middle. And when she walks down the streets and studies all the hats that come along, and when a woman passes her with one on, she twists her neck around to see how it looks behind, and is disgusted to see that the woman is also dislocating her neck to see how she trims her hat. When she arrives in front of a millinery store she lingers until she has analyzed all the spring hats in the window, and she determines to trim hers nineteen different ways, and decides not to have flowers like the woman who sat in the corner. Then she shoots into the store and asks to "see hats," with the air of a person who has a whole female seminary to rig out with eighty dollar head gear. She examines every hat in the establishment, overhauls ten bushels of flowers, gets about twenty dollars' worth of work out of the saleswoman, and then says she will "look further." Then she goes home with her mind fixed on thirty-eight or nine different styles in which she wants to trim her hat. After a while she begins to think she ought to have a feather in it, and she passes two or three sleepless nights trying to decide whether to put one on or not. At last she decides she will. Then she lies awake for two more nights endeavoring to determine whether it shall be red or blue. She fixes on blue. She buys the trimming, and sews it on in seventy successive positions, her mind filled with deepest anxiety as to whether the feather should go on the right side, the left side, or on top. She puts it on the right side; but just then Mrs. Brown passes the front window with a feather on the left side of hers, and so she changes it. The next morning Mrs. Fersuson calls, and her feather is on the right side, and then another change is made. At church the next day Mrs. Smith has feathers on both sides, and Mrs. Johnson has one on top. Then more sleepless nights and painful uncertainty. At last she takes the hat to a milliner, pays $10 to have it trimmed. When it comes back she pronounces it "hateful," and picks it all to pieces, and broods over it, and feels life to be a burden for a week or two longer, until suddenly she hits just the right thing and becomes once more happy, and puts the hat on and goes out to make other women miserable because their hats are not trimmed exactly like hers. As a wife, woman is a blessing; as a mother, she is an inestimable boon; as an organizer of spring hats, she is simply an object of compassion.

### An Indian's Grave.

The Toledo (Ohio) *Blade* of Saturday describes some Indian remains recently found in that neighborhood as follows: "At a point a little below Manhattan, on the banks of the Maumee, the water has gradually washed away the road-bed to such an extent as to make it necessary to remove the fence and make a new road. While engaged in this work yesterday, the workmen unearthed a human skeleton, evidently the remains of a famous chief of the Maumee or Ottawa tribe of Indians. The skull was of an unusually large size, and in the lower jaw was a row of double teeth, in a better state of preservation than many now doing daily duty. A lock of the great chief's hair was also found, long, black, and thick. When laid in his lonely grave, the chief was enshrouded in the skins of wild animals, which are now nearly gnawed away by the tooth of time. Upon his breast were a number of once glittering spangles; the legs were also liberally bespangled, and around his neck had been suspended a mammoth brooch. The warrior's wrists had been encircled with a pair of silver wristlets, as bright and fresh when found, apparently, as when the red men first left him for the "happy hunting grounds," perhaps fifty years ago. The accoutrements of war were also there—a tomahawk and knife of stone, and arrow-heads of flint. These ornaments, spangles, &c., would probably fill a pint measure, and altogether go to show that the dead warrior had been a famous man of his age and race. Stimulated by the hope of finding more relics, Mr. Hertzler renewed the search, and soon unearthed a stone hatchet, more arrow-heads, and a copper bucket, in a good state of preservation, except the iron handle, which had nearly corroded away. This neighborhood was once evidently a favorite place of assembly and sepulture, as many Indian relics have at times been found, and just across the river is an old Indian burying-ground, which no doubt holds many interesting mementoes of that primitive race."

### A Gorgeous Household.

The former Duchess of Sutherland—she who was on such nice terms with Mrs. Beecher Stowe—was a woman who loved splendor, and kept an army of servants, who were draped in the most gorgeous livery. Before she died, as we are informed by the London correspondent of the *Tribune*, a great part of her retainers were dismissed and pensioned off. But the pensions were given on condition that the holders of them should return to their old posts on great occasions, and this they do. Without them the household would be counted numerous; with them it presents such an array as few private mansions in the world, or none, can equal, and as they are perfectly drilled and know the ways of the house, there is no confusion, nor any indication that this double retinue is not the ordinary equipment of the house. The effect is princely, and Stafford House is a princely residence, with its broad halls, its great staircase, its noble rooms, its priceless treasures of art, and all the rest.

### A Boys' Engine of Mischief.

The boys of Lynchburg, Va., have been puzzling and annoying the police and all good citizens by loud explosions, attended with some injuries to property in different portions of the city. At last the police have succeeded in getting possession of one of the infernal machines, which is thus described: A heavy beer or ale bottle is filled with gunpowder. It is then wrapped tightly with strips of cotton cloth; over this twine is tightly coiled, and then a quantity of paper is wrapped around it, and another complete covering of stout hemp twine is put around very compactly. In the neck of the bottle a fuse is fixed, and the machine is attached to a lamp-post, awning-post, or some such support, the fuse lighted, and the fireman makes a hasty retreat. The bottle explodes with a report almost equal to a cannon, and the fragments of glass are strewn in every direction. Windows are jarred and broken, and families alarmed, while the danger from the fragments of flying glass can be comprehended.

### That Mysterious Safe.

#### The Secrets of the Chinese Inquisition—How the Work is Done—A Victim.

The examination of the charges of conspiracy against the members of the mysterious Chinese tribunal has been deferred, says a San Francisco paper, and in the meantime the police are making every effort to secure evidence for their conviction. The safe taken from the council room still remains at the police headquarters. The Celestials refuse to open it for an inspection of its contents. The curiosity to know what it contains is intense, many believing that the tales of the Spanish inquisition would pale before the startling revelations which an inspection of the records of this society (supposed to be in the safe) would bring to light. On the other hand, there are those who regard the Chinese as too cunning to place on record any of the more serious judgments of this council.

Their mode of procedure with a doomed offender is dark and secret. A hired assassin is chosen among their lower classes, the victim is pointed out, and the assassin is offered a certain sum of money, generally supposed to be $1,000, to put him out of the way. The man who is thus condemned is not apprised of his sentence, but the hired assassin dogs his steps and watches his opportunity. At a time when he least suspects it the quick dagger pierces him from behind, or the favorite weapon of the Chinese, the murderous hatchet cleaves his brain, and he falls a victim to this "fearful power." His body is either cut up into pieces and burned, or secretly buried, or placed in a sack and anchored in the bay. His bones do not return to the Flowery Kingdom. How they account to the home Government for this non-compliance with one of their strictest rules is unknown, but Chinese ingenuity is equal to that small requirement in the line of falsehood.

Two or three years since a Chinaman was found drowned in the river near Sacramento, a few days after he left this city. It was well known that he was under the ban with this society—in fact, that he had defied their power. The evidence that he had been foully dealt with was conclusive. He had a brother residing in this city who spoke English well. He did not make a move toward discovering his brother's assassin, but meekly bowed to the supreme power of this terrible society.

### Polar Research.

The Stockholm *Aftonblad* of the 17th of July contains some official accounts from the commander of the North Pole expedition. They wintered in 79° 53' north latitude and 16° 15' east longitude, where they put together a house, the intention being for the ships to proceed farther north in the middle of September to make depots of stores at intervals along the route proposed to be taken by the sledging parties that would follow at a later period. This design, however, was frustrated by the early severity of the winter. On the 4th of October the scientific members of the expedition took up their abode in the house. On the 20th of the same month the sun disappeared below the horizon, it having been already hidden from their view on the 13th by high mountains. Still daylight continued to some extent till the latter part of November, when it may be said it was totally dark at mid-day. Occasionally up to this date the temperature fell to 28 degrees Celsius, but it was not painful either when moving about or while sleeping in a tent on the ice. No open water was visible at all. The health of all was satisfactory, until the rations were reduced in order to assist starving ships' crews who walked across the ice on hearing of the expedition. Scurvy resulted from this privation. Important results are expected from the observations taken, especially of the Northern lights as analyzed by the spectrum. As regards the deep sea dredging, it could be continued nearly the whole time, and the specimens brought to the surface showed that animal life was in no way interfered with by severe cold and darkness continuing for many months, and that sea-weeds also flourished. The sun was not visible from the 20th of October to the 21st of February following, but the moon showed itself uninterruptedly night and day during every alternate fortnight, for ten days of which it never disappeared below the horizon. The dispatch was dated the 23d of February this year, and ended with the expression of a hope of being able to proceed farther north as soon as circumstances should permit. One of the three ships forming the expedition had lately come into harbor in Norway.

### Selling Tainted Meat.

M. Louis Lagare, of the *Courrier Municipal*, Paris, has just published an essay showing how persons who sold tainted meat used to be punished. He writes that in June, 1851, Jaques Tournebru, nicknamed the Shearer, seized some suspected meat on the stall of Pierre Bardel. A report was instantly drawn up and transmitted to the syndic of the butchers, Michel Saint-You. An inquiry was ordered, and it was found that the accused was an old offender. A second report was addressed to the Provost of Paris, comparing the culprit to a poisoner, and demanding in the name of a corporation outraged by the infamy of one of its members the degradation and then the death of Pierre Bardel. The first magistrate of the police approved the conclusions of the report, and the delinquent was condemned to pass three hours in the pillory, and then to perish by the hands of the public executioner. On the day of the execution one hundred and twenty-seven butchers in the city of Paris repaired to the market and drew themselves up round the pillory. At the end of three hours the tipstaff announced to the people that the prisoner was about to be executed. All the butchers, with hats off, bowed their heads, and justice was done.

### A Curious Legend.

In certain localities of the Nord there exists an old belief that when two marriages take place at the same time, the bride who leaves the church before the other will have a boy for her first child. Two weddings were celebrated simultaneously a few days back at Archies, in that department. The ceremony over, the two couples with their friends hastened to reach the door, and arrived there just at the same time. The situation became embarrassing, for the two parties had stopped and exchanged looks of defiance. Fortunately, the mayor was a man of resources, for he stepped forward, and, giving an arm to each of the young wives, took them out together, to the great relief of the friends on both sides.

LOOK BEFORE YOU LEAP.—My young friends, do not make haste to wed. Unhappy marriage is the quintessence of unhappy bondage. It wounds daily our fondest and sweetest impulses, it trifles with and buries our holiest and dearest affection, and writes over the tomb thereof, "No hope." It embitters the victim with the thought that lost forever to his or her life a glory of great love; closed forever to him or her, the portals of a happy home—that fountain of freshness and delight, at which the soul must needs drink to gather strength for the heat and burden of the outside battle.

### Items of Interest.

Petroleum used for cleaning guns, it is said, effectually protects them from rust.

The monument to Colonel Ellsworth, at Mechanicsville, is fast approaching completion.

"Feeding Indians on paper" is a Western phrase which means the drawing of rations by dishonest agents for bogus Indians.

Rattlesnakes are more plenty this season in some of the old-settled counties of Iowa and Minnesota than ever before.

Daisy Bruze killed his brother, Dan Bruze, near Hazlewood, Kentucky. Both men were rather notorious characters.

The Georgia State Fair offers a thousand dollar prize for the best drilled military company from the North and South.

An escaped convict who wants employment advertises that he has had considerable experience in the "hide business."

There have been 22,235 claims presented to the Southern Claim Commission; the amount claimed is more than $56,000,000.

A young man at Three Rivers, Mich., tried to commit suicide lately because his father forbade the saloon-keepers to sell liquor to him.

A little girl at Mason, Mich., has lived four years without a name, her fastidious parents not being able to find one to their taste.

Brown, of Halifax, N. S., has agreed to row Biglin for $1,000, allowing the latter $550 for expenses. The time has not yet been fixed.

A man in Colorado has shipped a hundred prairie dogs East, with the intention, it is thought, of raising the animal for the market.

Dentists say that a new disease of the gums is prevalent among children, and they attribute it to some kind of candy sold by street venders.

The Elmira *Advertiser* says that "a Lockport girl, whose father is worth $100,000, is cooking on a canal boat, for the romance of the thing."

At the diamond mines of the Wilkesbarre Coal and Iron Company an explosion occurred by which two men were killed and two injured.

"Oh, George! your sister is a nice girl, but she does dress her head up so." "Yes," said George, "but it's the fashion—there's nothing in it, you know."

A Roaring Branch (Va.) woman has peeled 200 cords of bark this summer. Women who can peel 200 cords of bark in one season are getting scarce.

The Shah brought to Europe a quantity of diamonds of a species found only in Persia, the peculiarity of which is that in high temperatures they exhale perfume.

A Nebraska man recently sowed twenty-eight bushels of wheat in three minutes. His team ran away, and the cereal was sowed out through the end-board of the wagon.

"Stealing money is a serious business out here," said a Colorado paper, "but you can kill a man, and all they ask is that you don't leave him in the way."

The editor of an Illinois paper thinks fishing, as a general rule, don't pay. "We stood it all day in the river last week," he says, "but caught nothing—until we got home."

A judge at Montgomery, Ala., recently interrupted a very flowery young orator with—"Hold on, hold on, my dear sir! Don't go any higher! You are already out of the jurisdiction of this court!"

"Men are easily deluded," says the ex-Empress Eugenie; "they are duped on every hand; the same arts succeed with them all, and the woman is a genius who strikes out a new way to get the better of them."

An enterprising Edinburgh tradesman thus poetically advertises his wares:

Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled,
Scots wham Bruce has aften led,
If you want a graceful head
Gang to Box the hatter.

Dio Lewis convulsed a Utica audience by some advice to married men. He was talking about the eye. To the unfortunate benedicts he said: "Gaze into your wife's eye closely and you will see yourself looking exceedingly small." The illustration took immensely.

A neat reply was that given by a stuttering man the other day, when telling a story to some of his friends. "Speak it plainly man," said one. "I ca-ca-can't," he answered, "bu-bu-but I wa-want you to understand that if m-m-my tongue stutters, m-m-my mind don't stutter."

The total loss from the Portland (Oregon) conflagration is $1,158,675, and the insurance on it $241,000, in the following companies: London, Liverpool and Globe, $41,000; Firemen's Fund, Union, Home, and Mutual, of New York, $30,000 each; Imperial, $60,000; Phœnix, of Hartford, $20,000.

Portland, Me., narrowly escaped a disaster equal to that which has just befallen the Oregon city of the same name. As it is, the calamity is sufficiently serious, three large steamers, two wharves, a grain elevator, containing 40,000 bushels of grain, and much other valuable property having been destroyed.

Ivan Turgenieff, in his novel, "Dimitri Roudine," has not a few good sayings, of which we clip the following: "It is true, a woman did offend me," continued Pigasoff, "and yet she was a good, a very good woman." "Who was it?" "My mother." "Your mother! How could she offend you?" "By bringing me into the world."

There seems to be an unusual number of persons drowned while bathing this season. Almost every day reports of these casualties are received. People trust themselves too confidingly to water. It is a harmless and very useful creature if you do not put yourself in its power, but if you do it is a treacherous and unmerciful monster.

At Oswego Falls, the other day, while three boys were playing in a grove, two of them became angry with the other and attempted to hang him. The mode of inflicting death not succeeding as rapidly as they desired, one of them proceeded to a house to borrow an axe with which to behead the victim. An alarm was given at once, and the neighbor reached the scene in time so save the boy's life.

A correspondent of the *Territorial Enterprise* of Virginia City, Nevada, exposes an aggravated instance of a form of blackmailing which is common in the East as well as the West. A late superintendent of the Eureka Consolidated Mining Company, was ostentatiously presented by his employees with a magnificent gold watch, the money to buy the watch having been wrung from them by threats of dismissal. Five miners who positively refused to contribute were discharged.

A case is concluded in Indiana in a manner to indicate that when a railroad company sells a ticket it is with the understanding that the passenger will be furnished a seat. A passenger in Indiana lately refused to give the conductor his ticket until he was supplied with a seat. The train being crowded the conductor could not comply with his request, and put the passenger off the car, throwing his baggage after him. The latter entered a suit against the company, and was awarded $2,000 damages by the jury which tried the case.

The following curious specimen of Japanese English was received by the superintendent of a San Francisco railroad, from a gentleman in Japan, who wanted to inquire into the possibility of introducing street cars in Yeddo: "Sir—I heard that you were railroad company. I hope street cars that will make build in ours capital city. Therefore I will beg you to give me, if be rule of company, maps of railways, Picture of Car or writing which relation between the office and Government about the make railway. I will do great happy to you if I will make the build it, because there is now the iron line and cars."

# The Centre Reporter.

FRED. KURTZ.........................Editor.

Centre Hall, Pa., Sept. 4, 1873.

TERMS.—The REPORTER is published weekly at $2 per year, in advance, or $2,50 when not paid in advance. For six months half these rates.

Advertisements $1,50 per square (ten lines) for three insertion. Advertisements for 3, 6 and 12 months, at reduced rates.

Any person sending us the names of six new subscriber, with the cash will receive the REPORTER one year free.


## Democratic Nominations.

FOR SUPREME JUDGE:

**JAMES R. LUDLOW, of Phila.**

FOR STATE TREASURER:

**F. M. HUTCHINSON, of Allegheny**

*Assembly*—*JOHN H. ORVIS.*
*Treasurer*—*J. B. MITCHEL.*
*Commissioner*—*J. G. SANKEY.*
*Jury Comm'r*—*MICH. GROVE.*
*Auditor*—*SAM'L FRANK.* 2 *years,*
" *A. J. GREISE,* 3 *years.*

## Our State Ticket.

The democratic state convention, which met at Wilkesbarre, last week, nominated a ticket which every honest man can vote for, and adopted a platform which every patriot can stand upon.

The convention did its work nobly, and as an evidence, we ask every one to read the proceedings furnished in another column of the Reporter.

As to the character of our nominees, we challenge the radicals to pick a flaw in them. Of our nominee for State Taersurer, the Age says: Mr. Hutchinson is eminently fitted for the office for which he was chosen. He is an intelligent, upright, honest business man, and will guard the interests of both the State and the people with care and fidelity. He belongs to no dishonest financial "Rings," nor will such combinations be permit ed to approach or influence his administration of the treasury of the State. He will be the State Treasurer and manage its affairs in such a manner as to reflect honor and credit alike upon the Democratic party and the Commonwealth. No more popular nomination could be made than that of Frank M. Hutchinson. He is well known in all parts of the State, and the people will support him with zeal and readiness against the "Ring" candidate for the same position, Mr. Mackey.

The niggers of Baltimore like their brethren of many other localities are displeased with the radicals—they have not been getting any offices and are for cutting loose from those professed friends.

On the night of the 28th ult., a large mass meeting was held by the negroes of Baltimore to take into consideration the political condition of the voters of the city and State, and adopted measures to secure the legitimate fruits of the right of suffrage. Resolutions were adopted condemning the leaders of the Republican party of the city for ignoring their best friends, the colored people, and denouncing the party in the city and State for having ignored colored voters.

The honest democratic press all over this state is rejoicing that the democracy of this county have renominated Mr. Orvis, whose noble service, in the house, last winter has endeared him to every honest voter of the state.

The Pittsburg Post says: We are also pleased to notice that Hon John H. Orvis who, it is generally conceded by both friend and foe was the ablest representative on the floor of the House last session, has again been nominated.

The Bloomsburg Columbian, Dieffenbach's paper says: "Mr. Orvis was acknowledged to be the ablest man in the House last winter and during that session laid the foundation for usefulness in the future. We look forward to him as one of the rising young statesmen who are to retrieve the State and once more give her the proud place she occupied in the palmy days of Francis R. Shunk—the leading State in the Union and an example of public virtue and strict adherence to the plain tenets of Democracy. With a dozen such men as Orvis in the Legislature corruption would not dare show its head there. He it was who developed and exposed the fact that the Radicals had stolen two or three millions from the State Treasury, by jumping the debt—that is, all of a sudden quoting the debt at a higher figure than they had ever quoted it before, without explaining how this occurred. It will be his duty next winter to prove this business and compel Hartranft and company to account for the singular transaction.

Such nominations are encouraging. May other counties go and do likewise.

The election of Frank M. Hutchinson to the office of State Treasurer will secure a thorough and searching investigation of the condition present and past of the finances of Pennsylvania. Hon. John H. Orvis in an able speech last winter in the house of representatives produced the figures to prove that three millions of dollars have been stolen from the treasury since 1866. He traced not less than two millions of this money to ex-State Treasurer William H. Kemble, the patron of Evans, and the chief instructor in Addition, Division and Silence. No attempt has been made to impeach the truth of the financial statements presented by Mr. Orvis, since they are taken from the official reports themselves. With the election of Mr. Hutchinson, Mr. Orvis will renew his indictment against the treasury ring next winter in the house, and the Attorney General will be compelled to institute suits for the recovery of the money of the people. Lively times are ahead.—Patriot.

Every thing favorable the Daily Graphic trans-Atlantic balloon, will start on Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 10th.

The manner in which the democratic state convention disposed of the salary grab subject, shows that our party is in earnest, and deals out its rebuke to democrats as well as radicals, who have besmeared themselves with the filthy lucre. Mr. Spear, a democratic congressman, had to take a back seat on account of his connection with the back pay steal, and the resolutions rebuke Grant for giving it his signature and hold the radical party responsible for the measure. Where has the radical party done anything like this?

Not a single radical breath has rebuked Grant for doubling his pay.

Not a single radical convention has made a salary grabber of that party take a back seat, or administer a deserved rebuke as did the democratic state convention to Mr. Spear, and the clear ring of the resolutions upon the same subject must meet the approbation of every true citizen.

The democratic senatorial conference which met at Huntingdon on 29th, has not succeeded in making a nomination yet—there were 60 ballots last week when the conference adjourned, and meets again this week.—The Reporter predicted tight tugging, but we don't care for that if the result only don't prove a heavy load to carry.

Bill Brown says he nominated the radical county ticket without the assistance of Shortledge, Blanchard and the Tutens, and he can carry it through without their help. Well, the fellow that "carried Centre county for Grant," ought be able to attend to swaller things, sure.

Judge Pearson, of Harrisburg, Says the Age, in charging a grand jury, lays this down as law: "Every killing of a human being is presumed to be murder, but the person accused is supposed to be innocent until proven guilty. But whenever it is shown that any one is killed, the evidence on the part of the Commonwealth may be repelled by that of the defence, and may be shown that instead of murder it was merely justifiable homicide."

This is substantially the error for which the Supreme Court in New York lately granted a new trial to Stokes. The law does not presume a killing to be murder, but requires the prosecution to establish by proof the facts which show the crime that has been committed. Indeed, there is a manifest contradiction in what Judge Pearson himself says, for if a killing is presumed to be murder, the person accused is not supposed to be innocent, on the contrary the very worst presumption is made against him. We think the law authorizes no presumption at all as to the grade of the offence. The presumption of innocence, which is on the side of the accused, means only that it lies with the prosecution to prove all the facts necessary to establish his guilt.

## A BLACK MAN'S PARTY.

A Washington correspondent writes: The National Republican gives an account of the formation of a black man's party, organized under the name of the "Equal Rights League." The organization is secret, and all persons receiving the support of the League are obligated to vote for and sustain any and all measures proposed in the interest of negroes. The organization is said to be a branch of one in Pennsylvania, and to have been organized here by a darky professor of Howard University, named Gruner. The National Republican gives the names of a number of those who are affiliated with this order, embracing many officeholders under both the city and National Administration and a good many influential Radicals. It is charged that the new organization intends to contest the field this fall with the regular Republican nominees, when they may fail to obtain nominations for their own set. The new movement is gotten up without the consent of the ring authorities, and is a source of deep grief to the faithful. The President's organ denounces it with much bitterness. But as this city government has been essentially a black man's government for some years, the new league can not well make matters worse, save by forcing negroes into public schools of the whites and thus breaking up the school system.

L. A. Mackey, esq., of Lock Haven, wrote a letter to the convention at Wilkesbarre declining a nomination on account of the similarity of his name to that of the republican candidate. He has no doubt that he would get a majority of the votes of the State, but the Philadelphia ring would count all his votes for the other Mackey.

The following is the list of Farmers' Granges so far organized in Pennsylvania, the menbership of which numbers over 1,000:

1. Eagle grange, Montgomery Station, Lycoming county.
2. Trappe grange, Trappe post office, Montgomery county.
3. Octorara grange, Octorara, Lancaster county.
4. Amityville grange, Amityville, Berks county.
5. Griesemer grange, Griesemerville, Berks county.
6. Mt. Pleasant grange, Mt. Pleasant, Crawford county.
7. Good Will grange, New Hamburg, Montgomery county.
8. Pennypacker grange, Hatboro', Montgomery county.
9. Pioneer grange, West Grove, Chester county.
10. Stonersville grange, Stonersville, Berks county.
11. Charity grange, Friedensburg, Berks county.
12. Exeter grange, Exeter station, Berks county.
13. Lawrence grange, Lawrenceville, Chester county.
14. Annville grange, Annville, Lebanon county.
15. Kutztown grange, Kutztown, Berks county.

ACCIDENT IN MICHIGAN—FOUR WOMEN AND ONE CHILD KILLED. Detroit, Mich., August 29.—The night express west on the Detroit and Milwaukee railroad, consisting of a baggage car, two passenger coaches, one sleeping car, and two emigrant cars, last night, became disabled in consequence of the engine throwing off the driving wheel about a mile east of Muir. It was followed by a through freight train, which ran into the rear passenger car, killing four women and one child, and injuring ten other persons, all emigrants. None of the injured are dangerously wounded.

Never trust a man who wears his hat on the back of his head.

## DEMOCRATIC STATE CONVENTION

THE PLATFORM ADOPTED.—THE TICKET NOMINATED.—FOR SUPREME JUDGE, J. R. LUDLOW.—TREASURER, FRANK M. HUTCHINSON.

### TEMPORARY ORGANIZATION.

Wilkesbarre, August 27.—The democratic state convention met in the court room and was called to order by Hon. Samuel J. Randall.

After the lists of delegates were called, Dr. Andrew Nebinger was unanimously elected temporary chairman.

Hendrick B. Wright offered a resolution providing for the appointment of two committees of thirty-three each on permanent organization and resolutions.

Mr. Carrigan moved a substitute, to provide one committee of thirty-three on organization and seven on contested seats, except in Philadelphia, where the city delegation should decide their own contests, that decision to be final.

General Roumfort, of Harrisburg, spoke earnestly against the substitute, and contended for a fair, honorable, impartial tribunal based on democratic principles.

Mr. Carrigan said that would only wash the dirty linen of the democratic party of the city in the presence of the party of the state. Philadelphia had its soap and its own tub, and would cleanse its own unclean garments in private. Philadelphia has a different election system from the rest of the state, and the Philadelphia politicians understand it. The state does not. (Derisive laughter.)

General Roumfort said: I cordially admit that in every election district in Philadelphia there are rules in practice we do not understand. (Great laughter.)

Mr. Carrigan said this fight is our own fight, and we should be allowed to settle it in our own way.

A long and rattling discussion on this subject was finally decided by the convention adopting, by an overwhelming vote, an amendment of General Roumfort to refer the contests to a committee of one from every senatorial district where there is no contest.

### COMMITTEES APPOINTED.

Committees on resolutions and platform and permanent organization were ordered to be appointed in the same manner.

After the selection of these committees the convention took a recess until half past two o'clock to await the action of the committee on contested seats. The seats of the whole Allegheny county delegation were contested; also that of Samuel Josephs, of Philadelphia.

### PERMANENT ORGANIZATION.

At two o'clock, the committee being ready to report, the convention was called to order, and the chairman of the committee, Colonel Robert Dechert, read the name of Hon. R. Milton Speer for permanent chairman.

At this point A. Glatz, of York, interrupted the convention and moved a nonconcurrence of the convention in the report of the committee, so far as read, giving as his reason that Speer had, as a member of congress, taken back pay. The motion and remarks of Mr. Glatz were received with great applause by a majority of the convention. Mr. Speer replied, defending his actions as a public man, and pleading his services and fealty to the democratic party, and asking the convention not to give way to the personal clamor of the hour.

He stated that he had not sought the honor of presiding over the convention, but now, that the committee had presented his name, he hoped that he would not be stabbed in the house of his friends.

Messrs. R. E. Monaghan and W. D. Moore supported the motion of Mr. Glatz, and denounced the salary grab in severe terms.

Messrs. C. W. Carrigan and J. Lawrence Getz spoke in behalf of Mr. Speer. The latter gentleman upheld the back pay bill and was hissed from the floor. The sense of the convention was almost unanimously against Mr. Speer being the permanent chairman.

In a short speech he withdrew his name and moved that the name of Dr. Andrew Nebinger be substituted. This was carried, and the committee reported vice presidents from each district and a number of secretaries.

### THE NOMINATIONS.

On motion of Col. Wright the Convention proceeded to nominate candidates for Judge of the Supreme Court: James R. Ludlow of Philadelphia, James G. Thompson of Philadelphia, J. H. Graham of Cumberland, Wm. Elwell of Columbia, Henry P. Ross of Bucks, and George Barrett of Clearfield were nominated.

The first ballot resulted as follows: Ludlow, 26; Thompson, 19; Graham, 18; Elwell, 29; Ross, 26; Barrett, 11. The names of Judges Graham and Barrett were withdrawn. The second ballot stood: Ludlow, 71; Elwell, 31; Ross, 20; Thompson, 9. But before the result was announced the delegates commenced changing their votes to Ludlow, and his nomination was made unanimous.

For State Treasurer, F. M. Hutchinson of Allegheny, Frederick Lauer of Berks, William P. Willis of Perry, Edward Perks of Centre, Joseph Laubach of Northampton, and William Ryan of Schuylkill were placed in nomination. The first ballot stood: Hutchinson, 43; Lauer, 18; Willis, 8; Perks, 35; Laubach, 14; Ryan, 6. The names of William P. Ryan and Joseph Laubach were withdrawn. On the second ballot Hutchinson received 66 votes, Lauer 28, and Perks 33. The nomination of Mr. F. M. Hutchinson was made unanimous.

### THE RESOLUTIONS.

The following were adopted:

*Resolved*, That the Democratic party of Pennsylvania, in State Convention assembled, believing that the platform of the late Democratic Convention of Ohio is sound in principle, do hereby substantially resolve

First, That the Democratic party seeks to revive no dead issues, but stands by its principles, which are suited to all times and circumstances. It supports the Federal Government in all its constitutional authority, and opposes nullification and secession. It defends the reserved rights of the States and people, and opposes the centralization that would impair or destroy them. In order to preserve and maintain these rights it insists upon a strict construction of the Federal Constitution. It resists all attempts in this department of the Government to usurp or destroy the constitutional rights or independence of other departments. It opposes all interference by law with the private affairs or business of men not required by public peace or safety, and advocates the greatest individual liberty consistent with public order. It believes in the capacity of the people for self-government, and opposes all property qualifications as conditions to the rights of suffrage or eligibility to hold foreigner. It favors a liberal law for the naturalization of foreigners. It insists upon equal and exact justice to all men. It opposes all monopolies, and denies that it is within the province of the Government to legislate for the benefit of particular classes at the expense and to the detriment of the rest of the community. It therefore opposes the system by which a large portion of the profit-producing wealth of the country is exempted from taxation, and demands that all constitutional measures shall be used to remedy its injustice. It recognizes the evils of an irredeemable currency, but insists that in the return to specie payments care should be taken not to seriously disturb the business of the country, or unjustly injure the debtor class. It appreciates the benefits conferred by railroads, but opposes all combinations of railroad companies to prevent competition, and thus enhance the cost of transportation. It opposes all laws that give to capital any advantage over labor. It requires

HONESTY AND ECONOMY

in every department, Federal or State, and it condemns corruption whoever may be the guilty parties. It is in its very nature, as a necessary result of its principles, a party of progress, and supports all measures of reform and improvement that are sanctioned by justice and commended by sound practical wisdom.

*Resolved*, That the wealth of the country is the produce of its labor, and the best use of capital is that which gives employment and liberal wages to the producing classes. Hence every just measure that tends to protect them from oppression and to improve their condition and dignify their calling deserves and receives our sympathy and support; and that we cordially recommend the conservative resolutions adopted at the recent National Labor Congress at Cleveland, favoring arbitration and cooperation.

*Resolved*, That although always a large majority of the American people, the agriculturists have never demanded of the Government, State or Federal, any special privilege; have never infested the halls of Congress or the Legislature with lobbyists and rings, but, on the contrary, have suffered under discriminating and unjust laws, until forbearance has ceased to be a virtue. We hereby pledge our sincere and honest efforts to obtain for them a redress of their grievances and equal and exact justice.

*Resolved*, That the public lands should be sacredly reserved for actual settlers, who will dwell upon and cultivate them; and that we will continue to denounce and oppose, as we have always denounced and opposed, all gifts of such lands by the Government to incorporated companies.

*Resolved*, That the greatest danger to free institutions is the widespreading corruption that threatens the utter destruction of public virtue. When the Credit Mobilier frauds pass unpunished; when those engaged in them are elevated to high official position; when seats in the Federal Senate are notoriously purchased when vast sums of money are corruptly employed in popular elections; when an army of officeholders with the sanction of the Government use their official influence to control elections; when the bribery of Custom House officers is an established usage; when

RINGS OF PLUNDERERS

are the recipients of millions of money appropriated for the public use; when official defalcations are of such frequent occurrences as scarcely to excite attention; when Presidential pardons relieve defaulters from punishment, and Presidential appointments reward Credit Mobilier and salary grabbing Congressmen, and when Congressional investigation is generally a whitewashing affair, it is not strange that men begin to lose confidence in free institutions, and that the fame of the great republic is tarnished throughout the civilized world. To remedy these evils we insist the receipts and expenditures of the Government shall be diminished; that its patronage shall be curtailed, and all useless offices abolished; that it shall cease to usurp functions to which it has no title but official misconduct and fraud; corruption in elections shall be rigorously punished, and that public virtue shall be upheld and want of it condemned by the voice of the people.

*Resolved*, That we condemn without reserve the act of Congress granting addition salaries, and the back pay grab as unjust and unjustifiable, and demand its immediate and unconditional repeal; we denounce every member of Congress, whether Republican or Democrat, who supported the law or received the money procured thereby, and we especially denounce the conduct of President Grant in using the influence of his high position for its passage, and whose official signature made it a law.

*Resolved*, That we will no longer tamely submit to the repetition of the election frauds by which the will of the people, expressed at the ballot box, has been subverted for some years past, and that the Democratic State Central Committee be directed to use all their efforts to prevent a repetition of the outrages on the franchises of the people; and if in spite of their efforts to secure an honest election the popular will is again fraudulently overborne, to adopt such measures as will result in the certain vindication of the rights of the legal voters of this Commonwealth.

PRESIDENT GRANT REBUKED.

*Resolved*, That the act of the President in setting up by the bayonet a Government in Louisiana not chosen by her people, and having no title whatever to rule over them, was a flagrant violation of her rights under the Federal Constitution.

*Resolved*, That every department of the Government being in the hands of the Republican party, they are justly responsible for the evils and wrongs in legislation and administration of which the country complains.

*Resolved*, That under the time honored Democratic banner, with the declaration of principles inscribed on its folds, we engage in the conflict, and we earnestly appeal to patriotic men of every class, without regard to party names or past differences, to unite with us on terms of perfect equality in the struggle to rescue the Government from the hands of dishonest men and redeem it from the flood of corruption which threatens its ruin

Later in the evening the Conventien was addressed by the Hon. Richard Vaux and Wm. H. Witte.

At 11 o'clock it adjourned sine die.

## THE SPEER SALARY GRAB DISCUSSION IN THE DEM. STATE CONVENTION.

At the opening of the afternoon session the Committee on Permanent Organization reported for President, Congressman R. Milton Speer. Mr. Glatz of York rose hastily and said: "I interpose, right here and move that the convention do not concur in this portion of the report. I do this in no spirit of hostility to Mr. Speer, but I am credibly informed that he was one of the participants in the salary grab which we propose to denounce in our resolutions. I rise for the sake of consistency and honesty."

Mr. Speer replied: "As the person chiefly interested in the charge which has been made, it may not be improper for me to say that the honor of being named as your presiding officer was not sought by me. I came here with the sincere and single purpose of advancing the interests of the party, and through it, of the country. As a member of Congress from the XVIIth Congressional District, which I have carried more than once against a majority of 1,000 votes. I say to the Democracy of Pennsylvania that I believe you will not needlessly plant a thorn in my breast, and make me sad in the house of my friends. If this Convention shall strike me down after the Committee have decided in my favor, I must submit, but it is not the way to make a party to strike your friends. I point you to my record in Congress; if I have ever been influenced by gain or the hope of gain in casting my vote, let it be named. When I voted steadily against the bill to increase the pay of Members of Congress, and then took the money which was legally mine, did I commit a wrong? I suppose some victim may be needed to oppose the clamor of the people, but we should rise above the spirit of demagogueism and dare act as we believe right. The people of my district have unanimously indorsed my course, and why should you send me home with this stigma upon my character. I seek no quarrel but I decline none. I don't want the honors of this Convention and am not accountable to it if they can so far forget what is due me as to yield to the clamor of the hour and strike me down. Let them remember that every act of wrong has its hour of regret.

Mr. Glatz said that he had no personal feeling, but that he desired to be consistent. Mr. Monagan of Chester county said that it was the most unpleasant duty of his life to oppose the nomination of his friend Mr. Speer. It was with wounded feeling that he approached the question, but with earnest zeal for the success of his party, and a desire for Democratic supremacy. Back of this Convention was a constituency of hard-working men. Whether these members of Congress who went to the Treasury and took from it more money from it more money than the people who elected them had said they should have were actuated by honest feelings or not was a question. The indignant people did not choose to ask questions. They say that they have been wronged, and that those men who wronged them shall not again be placed in positions of honor or trust. We find a general gloom resting upon our people in the farming districts. Heavy taxation, and this grab is a part of it, has wrung from them their hard earnings until they are poor. In my own county men who have worked hard since they have left their cradles till now that they are tottering into their graves are being sold out by the sheriff. They turn to our servants—for they are our servants and not our 'masters'—and find that they who were sent to Congress have opened the public treasury and helped themselves. You, Sir, you, Sir, Mr. Speer, and the rest of those men, took $15,000 for a few month's service, while old men, your constituents, have not made so much in a long life of honest toil. Shall this man come here and ask us to advance him and outrage the millions whom he has wronged? [Many voices, "No."] In God's name I answer No! As one who loves the people and don't care much for office-holders I have been notified by a member of Congres, that I might make the most of this; that they were going to drive this thing through the Convention. "Let the issue come right here. I say unless we stand straight on this record we will be defeated most overwhelmingly. Let us tell the people that we are on their side, and not on the side of those who have robbed them. If this has been the mistake of these men's lives, let them repent and take a back seat, and allow men who have not sought office, or honor, or money to be brought forward; let them allow some man who has not touched this foul thing to preside over our deliberation. I implore, Mr. Speer, to rise in his place and magnanimously decline the honor.

Mr. Getz of Berks county rose in an excited manner, and said that he knew all about that salary matter; he was there and voted for it every time. [Hisses and groans all over the house.] Mr. Speer voted No on every question relating to this back pay business. Mr. Getz didn't know whether he took the pay or not, but his record was right. Mr. Carrigan said he was not prepared to indorse the back pay business, but if the Convention was to take action against it it ought to go back to the XXXIXth Congress and censure their favorites, Cowan and Buckalew, who voted for the increase being retrospective. Mr. Moore of Pittsburg denied that they ever did, nor, continued Mr. Moore, can any many who regards conscience or honor more than greed. If we by our acts seem to approve this great wrong what answer can we make to the people who will float our banner as the emblem of fraud and dishonesty. If we should place upon our platform that which is denounced by the common sense and common consciences of the people, they would not follow us, and ought not to follow us. We have a platform denouncing this wrong. Shall we place a gentleman in the chair, and ask him to present a resolution which contains an attack upon it?

MR. SPEER—There never was such an exhibition of demogaguism as that made by the body which met at Harrisburg a little while ago. They denounced the increase of salary, and they turned round and praised Grant who was responsible for it more than any other man. Deeply as I have been wronged, and long as I shall cherish the memory of that wrong, I am willing to depart from Democratic usage, and offer myself as a sacrifice to the popular outcry. I move to substitute in the report of the Committee the name of Mr. Nebinger of Philadelphia for my own. [Loud applause.]

The motion was carried, Mr. J. L. Getz of Reading voting "No" in a loud tone. The other officers were then announced, and the report as amended was adopted.

For the Reporter.

## LEGISLATIVE RESPONSIBILITY.

MR. EDITOR:—As every form of government has certain fundamental principles upon which it is based, and which differ from those upon which other governments are founded; and as the representative is the latest form of government which has appeared, it is reasonable to infer that certain great truths underlie it which either were unknown, or unappreciated in former ages. Chief among these is that of holding officials accountable to their constituents for the manner in which they fulfill the trust which has been reposed in them,—of bringing them frequently before the people, and having their course approved or condemned. This principle may be regarded as the very corner-stone of our government; to remove it would be to endanger the entire structure, and to aid in its speedy demolition. What would be the advantage of electing cur officials if they were not compelled to appear before us frequently, and, in seeking a re-election, to give an account of their stewardship? The fear, which had hitherto restrained them, would then be removed, and full vent given to the passion for self-aggrandizement, which would be the more rapacious because of its long restriction. This state of things has virtually been reached among our State legislators. True, all responsibility has not been removed; but the substance of it has, and the shadow alone remains. At first sight, this conclusion may appear unfounded and be questioned by those who are unacquainted with the tacit code which governs the actions of so many of our honorable law-makers. No Smull has yet been found to arrange this secret code and publish it for distribution, although such a Manual would, doubtless, be more novel and more interesting than that we now have. As no such work has yet appeared, it devolves upon me to explain another chapter of it, so that the people of Centre county, at least, may have some idea of the trickery which is often resorted to in order to deceive them. By doing so, two ends will be gained: light will be thrown upon some of the ambiguous votes of one of our own ex-representatives, and the mode which prevails at Harrisburg, of dodging responsibility, be exposed.

To illustrate our meaning by an example, let us suppose that a certain jobber from Centre county desires a special law passed to incorporate an Improvement Company. The measure is extremely unpopular and will inure to the benefit of no one except to himself and a few other interested persons. How is the law to be passed without its character becoming known and an *expose* taking place? The jobber feels his inability to solve the problem and seeks advice. He goes to some member (say the one from Centre) whom he knows to be of questionable honesty, states his case with all its difficulties and perplexities, and asks for a solution of the knotty question. The member philosophically shakes his empty head, and intimates that the case is desperate and will require the shrewdest engineering. He enumerates the obstacles which will fall in its way, the difficulty of securing a favorable report from the committee, of its passage in the House and in the Senate, of securing the governor's signature, and the odium he will incur. After a long and serious interview, when the jobber almost despairs of securing the passage of his bill, the member alludes to the power which money wields in that body, and thinks he can have it passed for a considerable sum. The amount is finally agreed upon, and work begins. The bill is prepared and presented in the House, but, strange to say, *not by the member from Centre.* It is read, referred to the appropriate committee, soon returned, passes through both houses with little opposition and is signed by the governor with a celerity that is astounding. If, however, a division should be called for, the member from Centre, who is alone cognizant of its iniquitous character, will be found recorded as voting against it, while at the same time he is chiefly interested in securing its passage. Why, then, you may ask, does he vote against it? Because he is certain that his vote will not alter the result, and he will thereby free himself from the odium which he must necessarily incur if he votes in favor of it. He thus shifts the responsibility from his own shoulders, yet pockets the money which has been paid to secure its passage. A beautiful system, is it not, honest voters of Centre? Why shall we not leave to our honorable (?) legislators all the power which they would like to have, especially since they have proven themselves men of such wonderful ingenuity and foresight (for themselves.)?

This is the way in which accountability is made a stock in trade. Whom will you call to account for the passage of this infamous act? Your own member you cannot; for he is recorded as voting against the measure, and therefore was presumably opposed to it. Other members you cannot; for they reside outside of your district, are in no way accountable to you, and are free from your censure, because you cannot vote against them. The bill is passed; its apparent author is out of your reach; the money for its passage is in your member's pocket; now "what are you going to do about it?" The question is indeed difficult; but it has been asked before, and we are glad to say has received a thorough answer. New York city answered by securing a new charter such as would restrain thieves and scalawags, and then electing good men under it. Pennsylvania can and will answer it by adopting a new constitution which will cut off the sphere of usefulness of the ringsters and by electing honest and upright men in their places.

But it may be asked, how can the member from Centre secure the passage of the bill so readily? The answer is simple: *he belongs to the ring.* This body is all powerful and can pass whatever measure it desires. A majority of the members belong to this ring, who agree to vote with each other on all private bills which any one of their number may introduce, and thus it proves a source of peculation to each of them.

This is but one of the many instances that happen annually at Harrisburg; and, let me say, that the case is not entirely or merely suppositious. It would not be necessary to go back many years in our legislative history to find one almost identical with that described.

If responsibility, then, can be thus traded off, what does it amount to that we are able to vote for our legislators annually? If they can thus deceive and dupe us, what does it profit us to hold them to account? These questions are, indeed, difficult to answer; but they may be useful in solving some others which have been broachee. We have heard many high-sounding words and empty phrases about the members of the legislature being the *direct* representatives of the people, and that the people will not allow the powers of these representatives to be curtailed. But what is the chief argument that has been offered why the people will refuse such an abridgement.

Because the legislators are elected annually and so can be called to an account more frequently than the judges who are elected for a longer period. Now what does this objection amount to? We have shown how easily this responsibility is disposed of by our law-makers,—that it is merely nominal. By continuing in our present course, we shall be able to hold no one responsible; for this shirking system which has been carried to such wonderful perfection, will be used from year to year, and we can hold no reckoning with our members. But this will not be the same with our judges. They are men of known honesty and integrity, and will endeavor to retain that character which it has cost them years to attain.

REFORMER.

## THE GREAT WATER DIVIDE.

The Sources of Three of the Largest Rivers in America—Mountains Twelve Thousand Feet Above the Level of the Sea—Grand and Beautiful Scenery.

Washington, August 17.—It is stated in the sixth annual report of the United States Geological Survey of the territories, by F. V. Hayden, United States Geologist, that there is perhaps no more unkonwn or more interesting geographical region in America than the different branches of the Snake river and the Madison—the great water divide of the continent. The maps now in process of construction will almost entirely change the geography of this wonderfull region. Within a radius of ten miles may be found the sources of three of the largest rivers in America. The general elevation is from 7,000 to 8,000 feet above the sea, while the mountains, whose eternal snows form the sources of these great rivers, rise to a height of 10,000 to 12,000 feet. Flowing northward are the various branches of the Missouri, Yellowstone, and Wind rivers, which all eventually unite into one mighty stream, the Missouri. To the south are the branches of Green river, which unites with Colorado, and empties into the Gulf of California; while south and west flow the branches of Snake river, which, uniting with the Columbia, pour their vast volume of water into the Pacific.

The exploration of this remarkable water divide proves that the Madison Fork has its source in a small lake not hitherto noted on any map, and that the so-called Madison lake belongs entirely on the Pacific slope. This latter lake was found to be about twelve miles long and eight miles wide. From this body of water flows a stream nearly 100 feet wide, which, after a distance of about five miles, empties into a second lake, which is four miles long and one and half miles wide. The former of these lakes was named Shoshone, and the latter Lake Lewis, in honor of the great pioneer explorer of the Northwest. At the upper end of Lake Shoshone a new Geyser basin was discovered with from 75 to 100 springs, many of them geysers of considerable power. The ornamentation about these springs was regarded as more interesting and elaborate than those in Five-Hole Basin. The divide between the Yellowstone lake and Lake Lewis was found to be about fifty feet above the former, and 200 feet above the latter. This low ridge in the great water divide of the continent has doubtless given rise to the story of Two Ocean river, and such a stream has found its way to most of our printed maps.

From the summit of the mountain the scope of vision embraced a radius of 115 miles, within which four hundred and seventy mountain peaks worthy of name could be distinctly observed. The area that could be swept by the eye from this point could not have been less than fifty thousand square miles, embracing every variety of grand and beautiful scenery of mountain and valley, probably without a parallel on the continent. Ten large lakes and several smaller ones were embraced in the view, and the entire Yellowstone Park was spread out under the eye. To the east the Wind river and Big Horn ranges, with the snow-clad summits of Freemont's Union and Cloud Peaks bounded the view. On the north the Yellowstone range, with emigrant Peak, and many of the loftiest mountains of Montana were clearly seen. To the west the numerous ranges comprised in what are called the Salmon river mountains of Idaho form the horizon of vision in that direction, while the mountains near Fort Hall and the Wahsatch range completed the mighty amphitheatre. This remarkable view embraced a large portion of Wyoming, Montana, Idaho, and Utah Territories. About forty small streams, which unite and form the upper portion of Snake river, were carefully examined.

The party then proceeded down the valley of Snake river, through its remarkable canons, examining Jackson's Lake and the numerous streams that empty into the main river on either side.


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MOTHER GOOSE,
Or National Nursery Rhymes.
Set to Music by J. W. Elliott, with 65 beautiful illustrations engraved by the Brothers Dalziel. Boards, $1 50. Splendidly bound in cloth, gilt edges, $2 50.
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NEW GOODS
AND NEW
PRICES.
AN ENTIRE NEW STOCK OF
BOOTS AND SHOES
at the
BOSTON BOOT & SHOE STORE,
NO. 5, BUSH'S ARCADE.
Prices Less than at any Other Shoe Store in Centre County.
*Call and See Us!*
No. 5, Bush's Arcade, Bellefonte.
July 19tf.

NEW GOODS!
NEW GOODS!
A. W GRAFF,
CENTRE HILL, CENTRE CO., PA.,
Has just received a large invoice of
*Spring Goods!*
Consisting of the best assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING!
DRESS GOODS,
GROCERIES,
PROVISIONS,
BOOTS & SHOES,
HATS & CAPS,
AND FANCY ARTICLES,
ever brought to Potter twp.
Also, a large assortment of
CARPETS!
LOWEST CASH PRICES!
Produce taken in exchange at highest market prices.
A. W. GRAFF.
my8-1y.

THE PEOPLE'S DRUG STORE.
Next door to Wilson & Hicks' Hardware store, Allegheny St.,
BELLEFONTE, PA.,
R. F. Rankin & Co.,
(Successors to Linn & Wilson.)
DEALERS IN
*PURE DRUGS*
*AND MEDICINES,*
CHEMICALS, PAINTS, OILS, DYE STUFFS, VARNISHES, BRUSHES, PERFUMERY, NOTIONS, AND FANCY ARTICLES FOR THE TOILET, &c.
PURE WINE & LIQUORS
for medicinal purposes.
SHOULDER BRACES,
TRUSSES & SUPPORTERS in great variety]
Also, Choice
CIGARS AND TOBACCO,
and all other articles usually kept in first class Drug Store.
PRESCRIPTIONS CAREFULLY COMPOUNDED.
tf.1june R. F. RANKIN & CO.

New Clothing Store
A. STERNBERG,
engaged to manage for I. L. Reizens in, in the corner building, opposite Hoffer's store, Bellefonte, has established a new Clothing Store. where the best bargains in the county are offered.
$7.50 to $15 for Suits of the finest Cassimere.
HATS, CAPS
and a full and complete assortment of every thing in the line of Clothing.
Gent's Furnishing Goods
all directly from their own manufactory.
Also,
Jewelry, Watches, &c.
They have engaged their old clerk, Mr A. Sternberg, so well known to the people, and who will be pleased to see his old friends. ap5tf.
Piece goods of every discription, sold lowto enable everybody to have his clothing made to order.

RETAIL PRICE LIST
JOBBING AND COMMISSION HOUSE
OF BURNSIDE & THOMAS,
Bellefonte, Pa.

| | |
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| 2 good Cigars for | 5cts |
| White sugars per pound | 13cts |
| Demarara sugar per pound | 13cts |
| Rio coffee | 25cts |
| Arbuckles brown coffee per pound | 30cts |
| Best washing soaps per pound...6, 7 & | 8cts |
| Best starch per pound | 10cts |
| Best bright Navy tobacco per pound | 50cts |
| Best Black Navy tobacco | 50cts |
| " double thick and bright and black | 35cts |
| Fine cut chewing tobacco per pound | 80cts |
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| Large size dairy Salt per sack | 15cts |
| Molasses per gallon | 60cts |

Coal oil in 5 gal. lots 35cts. per gallon best article.
Mackeral without heads and all kind of mackeral and Herring at city prices.
Double X X white, drips 80cts per gallon, in 5 gallon lots 5cts a gallon less.
1000 other articles too numerous to mention, cheap. Men's stogies, heavy shoes at $1,35 per pair. They have the largest and cheapest stock of goods ever offered to the public. If you want to
SAVE 20 TO 50 PER CENT.
GO TO BURNSIDE & THOMAS
opposite the Bush House. All kinds of whole packages at less prices.

J. ZELLER & SON
DRUGGISTS
No 6 Brockerhoff Row, Bellefonte, Pa
Dealers in Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Fancy Goods &c., &c.
Pure Wines and Liquors for medical purposes always kept. may 31. 72.

P. B. WILSON. THOMAS A. HICKS.
HARDWARE STORE!!
*WILSON & HICKS,*
Bellefonte, Pa.,
(Successors to IRWIN & WILSON.,)
Respectfully inform the citizens of Centre and other counties, that they have one of the largest and best selected stock of Hardware to be found, consisting of Iron, Steel, Nails, Horse Shoes, Axels, Spring Wagon Skeins and Boxes, Complete stock of carpenter tools and builders hardware, locks, oils, paints, glass, varnishes, brushes, cucumber pnmps and tubing. Lamps af all kinds, scales, cutlery,
*WOOD AND WILLOW WARE.*
Full line of saddlery and coach makers goods, wood work for buggies and wagons, ploughs, harrows, cultivators and grindstones. Looking glasses and mirror plates. Picture frames made to order. They also have the celebrated cook stove,
SUSQUEHANNA,
every one warranted to give perfect satisfaction. All kinds of parlor stoves. We are determined to sell at the lowest prices for cash, or on short credit—not to exceed three months. Call and see us, as we take pleasure in showing our goods.
WILSON & HICKS.
mar15tf. Bellefonte, Pa.
HARDWARE, PAINTS, OILS, &C. — THE PLACE TO BUY CHEAPEST

Gift & Flory's
New Shoe Store!
AT CENTRE HALL.
They have now opened, and will constantly keep on hand, a splendid stock of new SHOES, GAITERS, & SLIPPERS, for men, women and children, from the best manufactories in the country, and now offered at the
Lowest Prices.
BOOTS and SHOES made to order, upon short notice. They invite the people of this vicinity to give them a call, as they will strive to merit a share of their patronage. my10tf

NEW FURNITURE STORE.
1 DOOR BELOW HOFFER'S
BELLEFONTE, PA.
*GEORGE O'BRYAN,*
Dealer in
FURNITURE
OF ALL KINDS,
BEDSTEADS, TABLES, CHAIRS,
Parlor and Chamber Sets,
*SOFAS, LOUNGES,*
BUREAUS, WASHSTANDS,
WARDROBES, MATTRESSES, &c.
Particular Attention to Ordered Work.
*REPAIRING DONE PROMPTLY.*
UNDERTAKING,
In All Its Branches.
METALIC, WALNUT, ROSEWOOD, AND COMMON CASKETS,
Always on Hand, and Funerals Attended With an Elegant Hearse. ap5tf.

Stoves! Fire! Stov's!
At Andy Reesman's, Centre Hall, are latest and best stoves out, he has just received a large lot of
Cook Stoves, the Pioneer Cook,
the Eclipse Cook,
the Reliance Cook.
PARLORS—The Radiant Light, self-feeder, Gas Burner, National Egg, Jewell, &c.
He sells stoves as LOW as anywhere in Mifflin or Centre co.
TIN AND SHEETIRON WARE
The undersigned hereby informs the citizens of Pennsvalley that he has purchased the Tinshop heretofore carried on by the C. H. Mf'g Co., and will continue the same, at the old stand, in all its branches, in the manufacture of
STOVE PIPE & SPOUTING.
All kinds of repairing done. He has always on hand
Fruit Cans, of all Sizes,
BUCKETS,
CUPS,
DIPPERS,
DISHES, &C.
All work warranted and charges reasonable. A share of the public patronage solicited. AND. REESMAN,
2sep70y Centre Hall

JUST READY and FOR SALE AT THE
Clothing Store,
Milroy. A choice assortment of
READY-MADE CLOTHING,
Fine Black, Blue and other Cloth Dress Suits, Casssimere Dress and business suits.
Linen Pants,
and Vests,
White, Duck Vests,
Alpaca Coats, Pants,
and Overalls for
working men.
Men's and Boys Hats, latest styles of Boots, Shoes, Gaiters and Slippers.
TRUNKS, VALISES, and a full stock of Mens' Furnishing Goods. Prices Low. Come and examine for yourselves, and buy at the Milroy Clothing Store.
jun19tf ZEB. KRISE & BRO.

NEW DISCOVERY
In Chemical and Medical Science.
SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS.
Dr. E. F. GARVIN'S SOLUTION & COMPOUND ELIXIR OF TAR — TRADE MARK.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Incipient Consumption.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Catarrh.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Asthma.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Heart Disease.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Skin Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Liver.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Regulate the Stomach and Bowels
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure all Female Weaknesses.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Purify the Blood.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Diseases of the Throat.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Bronchitis.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure "Rose Cold," or "Hay Fever"
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Lung Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Constipation.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Salt Rheum.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cure Kidney Diseases.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Cholera & Yellow Fever
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Prevent Malarious Fevers.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Breast.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Remove Pain in the Side or Back.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Are a Superior Tonic.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Appetite.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Cause the Food to Digest.
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Restore the Weak and Debilitated
Dr. GARVIN'S TAR REMEDIES Give Tone to Your System.
L. F. HYDE & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
195 Seventh Ave., New York.
dec19'72y

Furniture Rooms!
J. O. DEININGER,
respectfully informs the citizens of Centre county, that he has constantly on hand and makes to order, all kinds of
BEDSTEADS,
BUREAUS,
SINKS,
WASHSTANDS,
CORNER CUPBOARDS
TABLES, &c., &c
HOME MADE CHAIRS ALWAYS ON HAND
His stock of ready-made Furniture is large and warranted of good workmanship and is all made under his own immediate supervision, and is offered at rates as cheap as elsewhere. Thankful for past favors, he solicits a continuance of the same.
Call and see his stock before purchasing elsewhere. ap24'68 1y

Chas. H. Held,
Clock, Watchmaker & Jeweler
Millheim, Centre co., Penna.
Respectfully informs his friends and public in general, that he has just opened at his new establishment, above Alexander's Store, and keeps constantly on hand all kinds of Clocks, Watches and Jewelry of the latest styles, as also the Maranville Patent Calender Clocks, provided with a complete index of the month, and day of the month and week on its face, which is warranted as a perfect time-keeper.
Clocks, Watches and Jewelry repaired on short notice and warranted. sep11'68;1y

THE undersigned, determined to meet the popular demand for Lower Prices, respectfully calls the attention of the public to his stock of
SADDLERY,
now offered at the old stand. Designed especially for the people and the times, the largest and most varied and complete assortment of
Saddles, Harness, Collars, Bridles,
of every description and quality; Whips, and in fact everything complete to a first-class establishment, he now offers at prices which will suit the times.
JACOB DINGES, Centre Hall

JOHN F. POTTER, Attorney at Law. Collections promptly made and special attention given to those having lands or property for sale. Will draw up and have fice in the Deeds, Mortgages, &c. Office court house Diamond, north side of the ... Bellefonte. oct22'69tf

HENRY BROCKERHOFF, President. J D SHUGERT Cashier.
CENTRE COUNTY BANKING CO
(Late Milliken, Hoover & Co.)
RECEIVE DEPOSITS,
And Allow Interest,
Discount Notes,
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.
ap10'68tf

JAS. M'MANUS, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, promptly attends to all business entrusted to him. jul3,68tf

D. F. FORTNEY, Attorney at Law Bellefonte, Pa. Office over Reynold's bank. may14'69tf

JAMES A. BEAVER,
*ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,*
Bellefonte, Centre Co., Penn'a. ap68tf

JNO. H. ORVIS. C. T. ALEXANDER
ORVIS & ALEXANDER,
Attorneys-at-law. Office in Conrad House Bellefonte, Pa.

J. P. GEPHART,
with Orvis & Alexander, attends to collections and practice in the Orphan's Court
7jan'70tf

MILLER'S HOTEL, Woodward, Pa
Stages arrive and depart daily.
This favorite hotel is now in every respect one of the most pleasant country hotels in central Pennsylvania. The traveling community will always find the best accommodation. Drovers can at all times be accommodated with stables and pasture for any number of cattle or horses.
july3'68tf GEO. MILLER.

NEW HARDWARE STORE!
J. & J. HARRIS.
NO. 5, BROCKERHOFF ROW
A new and complete Hardware Store has been opened by the undersigned in Brockerhoff's new building—where they are prepared to sell all kinds of Building and House Furnishing Hardware, Iron, Steel, Nails. Buggy wheels in setts, Champion Clothes Wringer, Mill Saws, Circular and Hand Saws, Tennon Saws, Webb Saws, Ice Cream Freezers, Bath Tubs, Clothes Racks, a full assortment of Glass and Mirror Plate of all sizes, Picture Frames, Wheelbarrows, Lamps, Coal Oil Lamps, Belting, Spokes, Felloes, and Hubs, Plows, Cultivators, Corn Plows, Plow Points, Shear Mold Boards and Cultivator Teeth, Table Cutlery, Shovels, Spades and Forks, Locks, Hinges Screws, Sash Springs, Horse-Shoes, Nails Norway Rods, Oils, Lard, Lubricating, Coal, Linseed, Tanners, Anvils, Vices, Bellows, Screw Plates, Blacksmiths Tools, Factory Bells, House Bells, Dinner Bells, Gong Bells, Tea Bells, Grindstones, Carpenter Tools, Fruit Jars and Cans, Paints, Oils, Varnishes received and for sale at
june5'68,1y. J. & J. HARRIS

D. M. RITTENHOUSE,
WITH
KOONS, SCHWARZ & CO.
WHOLESALE DEALERS IN
Fish, Cheese and Provisions,
144 North Delaware Avenue,
137 North Water Street,
PHILADELPHIA.
F. A. KOONS. G. SCHWARZ. J. SCHWARZ.
mar6.1y.

## LOCAL ITEMS.

**LOCAL NEWS.**—Our friends, everywhere, will oblige us by sending us local news of interest.

**CIRCULATION.**—The circulation of the REPORTER, on this side the county, is arger than that of all other papers in the county. Business men will therefore find this one of the best advertising mediums. We invite all interested to come and inspect our list for themselves.

**REMITTANCES.**—All monies for subscription will be credited on the subscriber's address, each week: by referring to which our patrons can at all times see how heir accounts stand, and a receipt is by this system carried upon each copy of the paper.

——A singular atmospheric phenomenon occurred on last Sunday afternoon between 3 and 4 o'clock, about three quarters of a mile below this place. A tremendous roaring was heard as though proceeding from the sky and from a direction north of Wm. Bible's; the clouds were low and rolled along with unusual commotion, and at once indicated the approach of a hurricane; striking the top of Nittany mountion it took a straight line for Mr. Bible's whose family became alarmed at the fearful noise and the strange commotion of the clouds, and they fled from the house, which stands at the south-eastern corner of the orchard, and seemed doomed. As the storm approached the noise became more fearful and soon struck the orchard uprooting 9 apple trees, when there was a sudden report like a distant thunder clap, a wirlwind formed in the orchard, and turned upwards into space, carrying large limbs, brush, etc., in its funnel, and hence did not reach the house, but made its ascent only a few rods from it. The path of this hurricane was barely an acre in width and on both sides there was an almost perfect calm.

——As the season is approaching when housekeepers will be looking around for stoves, they should not forget that Andrew Reesman, at Centre Hall, keeps a large assortment of the best and latest improved cooking stoves and coal stoves, at almost manufacturers' prices. His coalstoves, in particular, are calculated to render satisfaction and he has the sole agency for this county. He has just unpacked a new stock of tinware, comprising everything needed. Go and see his store.

——The Reunion of the Centre Co. Normal Institute will be held on Tuesday evening, Sept. 9, when there will be a rich literary treat, judging from the names and subjects upon the programme. Our young friend, Wm. C. Heinle, will deliver the Reunion address. The Normal, this session, has been successful beyond any previous session. The Reunion exercises of the Excelsior and Eureka societies, on above evening, will be free.

——Mr. Fr. Arnold left a bean pod at this office, measuring 27 inches in length.

——We observe that our young friend and whilom townsman. Mr. J. L. Spangler, has retired as assistant editor of the Watchman in order to resume his law studies—the short time which he devoted to editorial duties proved his fitness for so important a post, and we know that in the practice of the profession which he has chosen he will also make his mark. Joe W. Furey now occupies the place thus vacated—his old chair—in which he had already established his reputation as a spicy writer. Success to both.

——We have seen a rich specimen of pipe ore, found upon the farm of Hon. Sam'l Gilliland, in Harris twp., of which there seems to be a large vein on the spot. The ore on the farms of Jacob Ross, Jacob Stover's heirs, and Sam'l Gilliland, all in Harris township, and the Ross farm in Ferguson, all lie in a line between the Watson bank and the Boyson bank at Pennsylvania Furnace. The railroad runs through the Gilliland and Stover farms and along side the other farms mentioned, and the Bellefonte intersection at Oakhall is within 15 or 20 rods of where the ore is found on Mr. Gilliland's farm. There are fine indications of rich ore deposits along the line of the railroad between Centre Hall and Penn'a Furnace, and also along the Penns creek mountians, all of which only await the opening of the road for developement. and which will be an important source of revenue to the road.

——Aaronsburg items: M. M. Musser, of near Woodward, has bought the old Mussina property, lately owned by J. H. Wile, and intends to move into the same by next October.

Mr. Phillip's new store is up and under roof. He will have one of the finest storerooms in the valley.

Rev. Alleman preached in the Luth. church on last Sabbath evening.

The new toll-house at the western end of Aaronsburg is almost ready for business.

——The mountains of Brush and Penns vallies yielded a large crop of huckle berries. At some stores in the lower end they sold as low as 5c per quart. The first crop brought 10c, and at this place 8c per quart is the lowest figure they reached this season.

——A boy, whose name we did not learn, was killed last Saturday morning a Bellefonte, while standing on the bridge, at the Bush house, looking at the wagons of O'Brien's circus passing along. When the wagon containing the centre pole, reached that point, from some cause or other, the team suddenly started to one side, causing the rear of wagon to swing around, the protruding pole striking the boy across the back with such violence as to send him over bridge into the stream, from which he was taken up dead from the effects of the blow.

Later—The boy, Shope, is not dead.

——Wm. From, of Churchville, had a splendid tamarack hay-pole which his friend, John Heckendorn, brought from the Bear meadows, and which he prized very highly, and as it was stolen by some one who lives less than one hundred miles away, he requests him to return it within 20 days, and save costs and expenses by so doing.

——On Thursday evening last, the ladies' Eureka Society, connected with the Normal, gave a public entertainment, on which occasion the "Evening Star" was read to a large and appreciative audience. The reading was continued for about one hour, and was frequently applauded. The paper contained original and select matter of the best kind, and the only possible objection that could be offered, is, that it was deficient in quantity. It has been a standing boast, ever since the organization of the Normal school, that the Evening Star excelled the Excelsior Review in point of ability. After hearing both papers read, I am forced to the conclusion that the Star is now completely eclipsed by the planet Review, and that hereafter the Star will be found occupying a secondary place in the literary heavens.

SPECTATOR.

——Mike Condo has evidently learned the secret of growing potatoes—he informs us that from a hill of Late Rose he raised 73 potatoes, four of which, each, weighed 1½ pounds.

——It seems to us that Centre Hall has about two-thirds more dogs than are needed to watch the town. During the war you could not throw a stick in any direction at Washington without hitting a half dozen brigadier generals—this is the danger the dogged dogs of this place would be in if any one threw a stick.

——The Centre county jail now has seventeen inmates—the larger portion of these we suppose are for violation of the local optionlaw and sentenced at last court to 30 days besides $100 fine and costs. One landlord from Philipsburg, we are told, was fined $500 and paid it on the spot.

——The dysentery is still prevailing at Millheim—12 deaths occurred there inside the same number of days.

——Mr. Geo. Odenkirk, on last Monday morning, while assisting at the raising of the new Ev. church, in this place, suffered a painful contusion of one of his feet, by one of the heavy sills rolling upon it.

——The Agricultural Society has elected the following officers: President, Hon. John H. Orvis; Vice President, Christian Dale, of Harris twp., Peter Hoffer, Potter, John Decker, Walker, J. A. Woodward, Howard; Secretary and Treasurer, D. C. Keller, Bellefonte; Librarian, J. P. Johnson, Bellefonte; Executive Committee, James A. Beaver, John H. Musser, John I. Thompson, John B. Mitchell, M. F. Thompson, John Rishel. They were unanimously elected. The Fair will be held on the 7th, 8th, 9th and 10th of October.

——R. C. Clair, in company with F. M. Kessinger and Wm. Eddy, report having killed thirty-five copperhead snakes within a distance of three miles on the road from Tylersville to Washington Furnace, and they didn't kill all they saw.

——The track on the Bennett's Branch railroad is now laid as far east as Shaffer's, parallel with Luthersburg, and within a few days more will be finished to the tunnel, in "Hickory Kingdom."

——MUSCULAR CHRISTIANS.—The Lock Republican of 27 ult., says: The camp meeting of the Ev. Association at Sugar Valley commenced last week. On Friday a disgraceful riot occurred there, which is likely to make work for the courts. At the beginning of the meeting, as our information goes, B. M. and John Bierly rented a spot from Mr. Kahl near the grounds, and established an eating stand. They kept an orderly an quiet place, sold no intoxicating liquors, and made their stand quite a convenience to a large number of people. They were carrying on an honest traffic and making money. But the brethern thought this an infringement of their privileges, and remonstrated. The Bierlys, however were immovable, for they had a good thing and resolved to keep it. At last, on Friday, a pious but indignant force headed by three clergymen, went to the stand, and seizing the stock in trade of the Bierlys, carried it away and locked it up. The firm, however, reappeared the next morning with another stock of goods and resumed business. The indignant brethern thereupon employed one of the Karstetters, who is a constable, to arrest the Bierlys, and he proceeded to do so without a warrant. The Bierlys resisted this unlawful proceeding, and it is said one of them drew a pistol upon the constable. This appears to have been the signal for a general riot. The crowd, which numbered about sixty, made a general onslaught upon the premises, demolishing the stand, confiscating the provisions, and assaulting the proprietors. On Monday the Bierlys appeared before Alderman Batcheler, and swore out warrants against the various parties named below as follows. For riot—Rev. Messrs. Hettner, Stambach and Longstauff, and Laymen Robert Karstetter, John Karstetter, Rudolph Karstetter, David Stamm, John Derry, A. W. Berry, Joseph Rodabach, John Weiss, John Heller, jr., and fifty other persons unknown. For assault and battery on B. M. Bierly—Robert Karstetter, A. W. Berry, David Stamm, John Karstetter. For assault and battery on John H. Bierly—Robert Karstetter, John Berry and David Stamm. The warrants were placed in the hands of constable Paul, who went over to Sugar Valley yesterday morning to make the arrests. The Bierlys also commenced a civil action for damages against the same parties in the Court of Common Pleas, and Mr. Paul took along the summons, to serve upon them, being authorized to do so by the Sheriff.

### A VERY VALUABLE BOOK.

"The Undeveloped West; or, Five Years in the Territories." Being a complete History of that vast region between the Mississippi and the Pacific; Resources, Climate, Inhabitants, Natural Curiosities, etc., with Life and Adventure on Prairies, Mountains, and the Pacific Coast. By J. H. Beadle, Western Correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial, and Author of "Life in Utah," etc.

The National Publishing Co., of Philadelphia, has just issued one of the most remarkable, and attractive books of the century. It is well known to every one that, far beyond the Mississippi, and stretching over half the continent, is a vast region which we vaguely term "The Great West"—a region abounding in the most wonderful formations, rich in precious mineral deposits, and offering the greatest attractions to the settler and the tourist. Though so often spoken of, it is almost an "unknown land."

Mr. Beadle went into this region for the avowed purpose of seeing and describing it, and his journeyings and observations were all governed by a fixed purpose, that of discovering and making known the actual character, condition and resources of the country visited by him. He first traversed the States of Iowa, Minnesota, Nebraska and Kansas, examining the lands, and living and conversing with the people of those sections. For five years he kept moving from point to point, exploring the Territories, and the great and rich States of the Pacific Coast, encountering strange people and innumerable hardships and braving many dangers in his wanderings among the savages. He visited the rich mines of Colorado, Utah, Nevada and Idaho; passed into California and Oregon, and there enjoyed peculiar advantages for seeing and investigating the resources and curiosties of those remarkable States. He spent considerable time in New Mexico, Arizona and Texas, and his account of his observations and discoveries in those strange and deeply interesting portions of our country will commend his book to the careful consideration of the scholar, as well as to all who seek practical information or amusement. His only companions in his travels in Arizona were Indian guides, and for weeks during his explorations in that Territory he never saw the face of a white man.

To prospective emigrants and settlers in the "Far West," this history of that vast region will prove an invaluable assistance, supplying as it does, a want long felt of a full, authentic and reliable guide to climate, soil, products, distances, localities, means of travel, etc. It may be relied upon, for it contains no second-hand information.

It is comprised in one large octavo volume of 823 pages, and illustrated with 240 fine engravings of the scenery, lands, mines, people, and curiosities of the Great West, and a new map of the region described. The low price at which the work is issued brings it within the reach of all, and the great popular interest in the subject, and established reputation of the author, combine to make it the best and most popular book of the day. It is sold by subscription only, and agents are wanted in every county.

The Punxsutawney Argus apoligizes in this week's issue for a typographical error that appeared in a love poem given in its last. It says instead of the line

"I kicked her under the cellar stairs,"

read,

"I kissed her under the silent stars,"

which was quite a mistake, indeed—something very unusual for that journal to commit.

Four dollars' worth of music for 30cts.—By sending for the September Number of Peters' Musical Monthly, price 30cts., you will get Four Songs, a Sacred Quartett, a Four-Hand Piece, and Four Instrumental Pieces, worth $4 in sheet form.

Thirty cents is but a small outlay to test the merits of Peters' Magazine. Send for a copy, and our word for it, you will never regret the outlay. Address, J. L. PETERS, 599 Broadway, N. Y.

For the Reporter.

### FROM SELINSGROVE.

SELINSGROVE, PA., Aug 29th, 1873.

Fred, I am again at my old place snugly housed in one of the rooms of our splendid building, and most of my time is taken up with my studies. Our present branch is Homiletics, or, the rules of sermonizing, and, by the way, one of the most if not the most important branch in a course of study in Theology, for what is a sermon without system. Order is Heaven's first law, and order and system should go hand-in-hand in all things. The design of preaching is the improvement of the morals, to impart a knowledge of the revealed will of God, to induce men to think and act for themselves, to persuade them to do the will of God, and to secure their comfort and happiness both in this life and in eternity, in short, to improve the condition of the human family intellectually, morally and spiritually. It is the immortal man we have to deal with, hence the importance of knowing how to do it.

I would love to write an essy on this subject but have not time. Professors Fortney and McCool are flourishing and are rapidly gaining the confidence of all connected with the Institution. Prof. Born was very fortunate in securing the services of Prof. Fortney, for, in our humble estimation, a better selection could not well have been made. He is a graduate of Penn'a College, and a native of Centre county. The students from Centre unite in their wishes for his success. Mr. McCool is also laboring earnestly and faithfully in the capacity of tutor and also bids fair to become an honor to the Institution. Centre county is well represented in members here. Messrs. Gramly and Earhart from Brush Valley, Fortney and Kreider from near Pine Grove. McCool from George's Valley, and your humble servant. Mr. Shadow, of Churchville, will be here in a few days. There are one or two more at Churchville whom I confidently expect in course of time.

Selinsgrove is a beautiful town and our building a fine one. Dr. Ziegler is our Theological Professor than whom an abler or a finer man does not grace the Lutheran church or any of her Theological Institutions. His lectures are plain, practical and systematic, and in the discharge of his duty firm and resolute. Students cannot help but love him. In his department no charge is made for tuition or lectures, and persons are received irrespective of age or domestic ties, and without denominational relations.

But, Fred, let me say here that I never liked town life, but for any one who desires to spend a few years, or even a year, at a Classical or Theological school, there is not a more desirable place than this. As I expect to visit my charge in Huntingdon county, occasionally, I hope to be able to get over to see you once in a while. The Reporter is a welcome visitor here, and those who are not subscribers are eager to borrow. May you continue to be useful in your present sphere and successful in inducing many to subscribe to the Democratic faith and for the Reporter.

TUSSEY.

——Two resident of Juniata county were drowned the other week—Tobias Kreider, of Fermanagh twp., and Jacob Wilson, of East Waterford.

——During a storm recently Henry Goss, of Decatur twp., Mifflin county, lost eighteen sheep. They were struck by lightninig while under a tree.

——The portable steam saw mill of Dunbar, Woody & Moore, at Elimsport, was blown up on Thursday morning, about 7½ o'clock, completely demolishing the mill, killing one man and wounding several others. The boiler was torn to atoms, killing the engineer, named Lockwood. His body was fearfully mangled; his shoes were torn from his feet, and the sole of one of his shoes was found several rods from his body, which had been thrown 20 rods from the mill upon the logs. A man named Dulate was badly hurt; S. Ranck had his hand badly crushed, rendering amputation necessary; C. Derener had his leg hurt.

——Five residents of Wilkesbarre accidentally met the other day whose aggregate weight was 1,300 pounds. The lightest kicked the beam at 205 and the heaviest at 285.

### THE MODOCS TO BE HANGED.

Washington, Aug. 23.—The War Department promulgates in general orders the findings and sentence in the case of the Modoc captives, Captain Jack, Schonchin, Black Jim, Boston Charley, Barncho, alias One-eyed Jim, and Sloluck, alias Cok, who were tried by military commission for the murder of General Canby and Commissioner Thomas, and for assault with intent to kill the other Peace Commissioners. They are found guilty of the specifications and charges and sentenced to be hanged. The proceedings have been approved by the President and Secretary of War, and the sentence will be carried into effect at Fort Klamath, Or., on the 3d of October, under the direction of the General commanding the Department of Columbia.

The Yellowstone expedition, under Gen. Stanley, has had some severe fighting with the Indians. On August 4 the expedition was attacked at Tongue river by a large party of Indians. The latter were repulsed after a severe fight with the loss of several warriors, while the expedition lost Dr. Hansinger, veterinary surgeon, the cavalry sutler, and Private John Ball, of the cavalry. On the 8th, while attempting to cross the Yellowstone, the expedition was again attacked and a fierce fight ensued. General Custar and Adjutant Ketcham had their horses shot under them. Lieut. Braden was badly shot in the thigh. Private Tuttle, General Custal's orderly, was killed, and twenty soldiers were slightly wounded. The expedition had four horses killed and three wounded. The Indian's loss is estimated by Gen. Custar at forty killed and wounded. The Indians were well armed with heavy rifles, and had abundant ammunition.

### A WHALE BREAKING AN ELECTRIC CABLE AND GETTING KILLED.

On the evening of July 4, the Indian cable between Kurrachee and Gwadur, a distance of three hundred miles, suddenly failed. The telegraph steamer, Amber Witch, Capt. Bishop, with the electrical staff, under Mr. Mance, started on the following day to repair the damage, which, by tests, appeared to be one hundred and eighteen miles from Kurrachee. The Amber Witch arrived on the ground on the 6, in a heavy sea and thick fog, but the cable was successfully grappled within a quarter of a mile of the fault.

Mr. H. Izaak Walton gives this account of what was found: "On winding in the cable unusual resistanne was experienced, as if it were foul of rocks; but after persevering for some time the body of an immense whale, entangled in the cable, was brought to the surface, when it was found to be firmly secured by two and a half turns of the cable immediately above the tail. Sharks and other fish had partially eaten the body, which was rapidly decomposing, the jaws falling away on reaching the surface. The tail, which measured twelve feet across, was perfect, and covered with barnacles at the extremities. Apparently the whole whale was, at the time of entanglement, using the cable to free itself from parasites, such as barnacles, which annoy them very much, and the cable, hanging in a loop over a submarine precipice, he probably with a flilip of his tail twisted around him, and thus came to an untimely end."

### SINGULAR CASE OF CATALEPSY.

Westminster, Md., Aug. 27.—There was so little excitement here to-day, occasioned by the following somewhat singular incident: William D. Matthias, a young man twenty two years old, who has been engaged for the past six months in selling sewing machines in this city and immediate vicinity, died, as was supposed, about three o'clock last evening, with brain fever. He was placed in ice and there remained forty hours. To-day the relatives and friends of the family assembled together for the purpose of paying their last tribute of respect to the dead, when it was noticed his skin had assumed quite a natural appearance, and on further examination it was found that life was not quite extinct. He is now in the hands of the physicians, and from last accounts was doing well.

### A GERMAN MURDERS HIS WIFE AND THEN ATTEMPTS SUICIDE.

New York, Aug. 27.—A terrible murder and suicide occurred a few minutes after 12 o'clock last night in Centre street, when a German, named Henry Westrich, shot his wife Christiana and then himself. It appears that they have been separated for some time and Westrich was living at 220 Centre street with a friend. The husband came last night to talk matters over. His wife refused to live with him again. Upon hearing this he drew a revolver and fired three shots, two of which took effect. The poor woman screamed, fell to the ground and a few minutes after expired. The husband placed a revolver to his own mouth, fired through the back of his head, and carried part of his tongue away. He was taken to hospital still alive, but cannot survive many hours.

The losses by the recent flood in Delaware is estimated at $670,000, of which $500,000 may possibly fall on the Delaware and Chesapeake canal, $100,000 by vessels and barges stranded on meadows and $60,000 by the Delaware Railroad.

### FEAST OF FAT MEN.

Norwalk, Conn., August 28.—In response to the invitation of Mr. Charles M. Bradley, President of the Fat Man's Association, an army of people assembled at Gregory's Point to-day. The day was one of incomparable beauty, not a cloud arising to mar its clear sky. As a consequence the response was, as it would seem, accepted by every body.

Gregory's Point is admirably situated for pleasure schemes. It is a point of land situated one and a half miles southeast of she City of South Norwalk. In the midst of all this beauty the fat men assembled to-day At an early hour the monsters began to gather, and the arrivals were unceasing till after the dinner hour. The bake, gotten up under the auspices of Mr. George Hooker, was an immense affair. The baking ground covered an area of twenty-five by fifteen feet. Promptly at two o'clock dinner was served under two immense tents.

The weightiest man was Mr. Bently, of Goshen, Conn. The number present was 143.

Aggregate weight of 143 persons, 32,942; average weight, 230½.

### Sad Affair in Illinois—A Number of Laborers Killed.

Cairo, August 29.—By the caving in of the bank at a gravel pit near the village of Ridge, on the Illinois Central railroad, to-day, a number of laborers were killed and wounded. Three dead bodies were recovered tonight, and it is understoood that several others are killed. The names of the parties whose dead bodies have been recovered are unknown.

### THE CORN CROP.

REPORTS FROM ILLINOIS AND IOWA.

Chicago, August 29.—The Tribune has crop reports from about forty counties in Illinois, embracing a greater part of the corn growing portion of the state, and from twenty counties in different parts of Iowa. With the exception of half of the counties in Illinois, all put the corn crop at only from one-half to two-thirds of the average yield, though in some localities where the yield will be short there is greater acreage planted than usual.

Reports from Iowa are very similar to those from Illinois. The drouth injured the corn very materially, and the season is so far advanced that rain now would hardly benefit it.

### SAVAGE LIFE IN AFRICA.

Human Sacrifices and the Amazons in Dahomey.

An Englishman, Mr. J. A. Sketchly, has just returned from Dahomey, on the west coast of Africa, and is now furnishing some interesting illustrations from his sketch book to the Illustrated London News. For six months Mr. Sketchly was the guest of the King, by whom he was very hospitably treated. He is the only white man that has been admitted into the private apartments of the King. There is no town of Dahomey. The capital is merely one of the royal palaces, with official residences for the high officers and the servants; while the Amazons reside within the palace in long, barn-like buildings immediately outside and surrounding the King's private apartments. At each of his nine palaces there are 4,000 of these Amazons.

Before Mr. Sketchly was admitted to the palace he went through ceremonials lasting three days, during which he was created a prince of the royal blood, a duke, and a general of the army, but not of the Amazons. He was then permitted to see the various customs. He was an eye-witness to the grand annual ceremonial when the principal human sacrifices take place.

For the sacrifice called the Men-hoowho, the king reclines on a wicker work lounge in his palace. He wears only a blue cotton robe, as he considers his dignity so great that he can afford to dress in ordinary clothing. Neither the king nor the members of the royal family ever dress in gaudy attire.

Above the king's head an umbrella is extended, and this is gorgeous with scarlet, blue, and yellow figures, cut out with a knife from velvet, silk, and damask. The Amazons sew the pieces together so as to form emplematic devices. The bird is indicative of royalty. None but the princes of Dahomey are allowed to adopt it. The top of the umbrella is surmounted by a wooden ornament, representing a man with a bird in his hand.

The Amazons are seated round the King. Between them and the people a number of bamboo rods are placed in a line upon the ground. Any man who crosses one of these rods suffers immediate death. Soldiers bring in the victims—slaves taken in war, and generally old men. They are gagged by means of a stick with grass rope wrapped round it, which fills up the whole mouth, and is tied at the back of the head. Their hands are fastened together, and they are firmly bound to baskets which are carried on the soldiers' heads. Their bodies are entirely naked, save a single cloth around the loins. Conical hats are kept on their heads until just before decapitation. The Prime Minister lies prostrate, and receives in that position a message from the King to the victims. This message is to be carried to the father of the present King, who died about nine years ago. For their subsistence on the way he gives them each a bottle of rum and a head of cowries. The men are then taken to a platform twenty feet high in an adjacent courtyard; there they are cast headlong, still bound to the baskets. The executioners then cut off their heads and exhibit them to the people; after which they are placed on wooden altars to ornament the palace gate. Three days afterward the heads are taken within the palace where they are cleaned by the Amazons, and are then used for state drinking cups, ornaments for drums, flagstaffs and other purposes. The bodies of the victims are dragged by the crowd through the market place, and are finally thrown into a ditch outside Abomey, where the hyenas soon make short work of them. Thousands of skeletons are in this ditch but not a single skull. The men appear to have no fear of death. Mr. Sketchly states that he has frequently looked into a man's face just at the moment when he was about to have his head cut off, and not a muscle seemed to indicate either emotion or fear.

The present King is more merciful than his predecessors were. He is endeavoring to reduce the fearful sacrifices of human life entailed upon him on his accession to the throne by the customs of the country.

He generously spares the lives of half the number of victims intended for sacrifice. No women are ever killed for sacrifice, although they like the men are brought out on the heads of the Amazons, to be carried around the courtyard.

Nova Scotia had a severe Gale last week doing Great damage to shipping; the fruit crop has been almost wholly destroyed within a radious of 200 miles, fences, trees and barns prostrated and shipping damaged.

Not in the memory of any resident has such destruction been known. At the breakwater, erected at an enormous outlay, the sea played fearful havoc. All the new work and a portion of the old is gone. The docks are also destroyed. The damage to the wharves is expected to aeach nearly $100,000, while the other damages, including that to shipping, will probably foot up over $100,000.

It is thought over 100 vessels have been driven ashore at the several harbors of Cape Breton. Seventeen barks and schooners are ashore at Sidney. It is said that this does not include all the vessels destroyed, as a fleet of French schooners put in there during the gale and in all probability many of them have been wrecked. Eight vessels are ashore at Guysborough, and every wharf in the harbor there and a number of stores are destroyed. The brig Nekina, from Wallace for Boston, is ashore at Sandy Point with the fore mast gone and full of water.

In Antigonish county many barns were scattered to the winds, and the destruction of crops is immense. The wharf at Antigonish is destroyed and a schooner which was fastened to it driven ashore. A man named McAlden was drowned there. Four vessels are ashore at Bayfield. The cathedral in Antigonish town is badly damaged.

Nearly complete returns of the late election in Kentucky make the democratic majority about 90,000—more than seven-eighths of the whole vote cast.

### DEATHS.

On 28th ult, in Penn twp, Samuel Hoover, Aged 75 years.

On the 25th inst, in Marion twp, Mr. Jacob Hoy, Aged 65 years.

On 4th of Aug., of dysentery, Elizabeth, infant daughter of H. H. Weiser of Millheim, aged 10 months.

On 31th ult., in Millheim, of dysentery, a daughter of Frank Wetzel, aged 1 year and 2 months.

Died in Potter Township on the 27 of Aug., of Colera infantum, Annie Elizabeth, daughter of Henry Shadow, aged 9 months & 6 days.

### MARRIED.

On 28th, by Rev. Leckie, Mr. Aaron Spangler, of Potter twp., and Miss Amanda Willow, of Centre Hall.

On the 21st, inst., at Rebersburg, by the Rev. W. M. Landis, Mr. Benjamine N. Swenk, to Miss Emeline Bartges, both of Sugar Valley Clinton County, Pa.

On the 21st inst, at the residence of the bride's father, Miss Harriet J. Leathers of Howard twp, and Wm. Aikey, of Marion twp.

Aug. 7th, by Rev. U. W. Condit, W. W. Rogers and Welyn R. Huston, at the residence of the bride's father at the Junction both of the same place.

SCHOOL TAX NOTICE.—The citizens of Potter township are hereby notified, agreeably to law, that on all School Tax paid over to the undersigned on or before November 4th, next, there will be a deduction of 5 per cent; and on all paid within one month after said date the full sum will be claimed, after which all such Taxes remaining unpaid, will be placed in the hands of a Collector with an addition of 5 per centum.

JAS. C. BOAL, Treasurer.

4aug2m

**VALUABLE MILL PROPERTY**

FOR SALE,

at Centre Mills, within 5 miles of the L. C. & S. C. RR., and 3 miles from Millheim. This is a well known merchant and custom flouring mill, having 3 run of Burrs

On a Never Failing Stream of Water,

is in good running order, has a large custom trade, and is located in one of the finest wheat growing sections of the state. Connected with it is a

Commodious Dwelling,

surrounded by ornamental shade trees, making it a desirable place to live. Belonging to the property is a

Store Room, Ware Room, & Tenant

house also a SAWMILL, and 290 ACRES OF LAND, part of which is tillable, the balance being well timbered with a choice quality of Whitepine convenient to the Sawmill. There is also a YOUNG ORCHARD on the premises. The water power is an excellent one and suitable for any manufacturing purposes. For Terms and further information, address,

J. F. THRONE, Centre Mills, Centre co. Pa.

21aug6t

FARM FOR SALE.

The well known farm of Samuel Spangler, dec'd, situated in Potter twp., Centre county, Pa., is offered at Private Sale, containing about

200 ACRES OF THE BEST LIMESTONE LAND.

About 170 acres being in a high state of cultivation. The balance being well set with a

FINE GROWTH OF LUMBER,

consisting in part of White Oak, Chestnut and Chestnut Oak.

The Buildings are good, large and commodious.

Water & Fruit second to none in the State. A never failing well and also running water near the door.

Any person desiring a good farm and pleasant home, as also a profitable investment, can address

MARGARET SPANGLER, on the premises, or
E. L. SPANGLER, Joliet, Ill, Executors.

7aug3m

### A ROMANCE OF THE WEST—ADVANTAGES OF STEEL CORSETS.

San Francisco, August 26.—Orin Dubois, a resident of San Jose, this State, had in his employ a young Chinaman cook. The Chinaman fell in love with Dubois' daughter, aged seventeen, but the young lady did not reciprocate the passion. He obtained possession of her photograph, and she demanded its return. Yesterday he gave the picture back to her, and in the same instant fired three shots at her from a revolver. Her steel corsets turned the bullets, and she escaped. The Chinaman blew his own brains out.

A cable despatch to the The World reveals a New York plot for the release of the Bank of England forgers by bribery of the Newgate Prison officials. The bribe (£100 each) had been paid, but the letter was seen, and the officials are now under arrest.

A SUGAR VALLEY FARM
AT PRIVATE SALE.

The valuable Farm of George Gramly, dec'd, about ¼ mile south of Logansville, Clinton county, is offered at private sale. It contains

83 ACRES OF LAND,

of which 12 acres consist of Timberland, the balance being under good cultivation. Thereon are erected a TWO-STORY FRAME HOUSE, BANK BARN, Smokehouse, Springhouse, Woodshed, &c.

There is running Water at the house and at the barn.

Also, a thriving YOUNG ORCHARD on the premises.

For further particulars apply to the undersigned,

JONATH. GRAMLY, Sugar Valley, or
JEREMIAH HAINES, Rebersburg, Executors.

31july2m

TEACHERS' EXAMINATIONS.—The Public Examination of Teachers for the various districts, will be held as follows:

Potter—Centre Hall, Wednesday and Thursday, Sept. 10 and 11.
Benner—Armagast's school house, Saturday, Sept. 13.
Marion—Jacksonville, Monday Sept. 15.
Walker—Hublersburg, Tuesday " 16.
Miles—Rebersburg, Wednesday " 17.
Haines—Aaronsburg, Thursday " 18.
Penn—Millheim, Friday 19.
Gregg—Penn Hall, Saturday, Sept. 20.
Harris—Boalsburg, Monday, 22.
Ferguson—Pine Grove, Tuesday 23.
Halfmoon—Stormstown, Wednesday 24.
Patton—Waddle's school house, Thursday 25.
Milesburg & Boggs—Millesburg, Monday 29.
Howard & Curtin—Howard, Tuesday 30.
Liberty—Eagleville—Wednesday October 1.
Taylor & Worth—Port Matilda, Thursday Oct. 2d.
Huston—Julian Furnace, Friday Oct. 3.
Unionville & Union—Unionville, Saturday, Oct. 4.
Spring—Valentine's school house Monday Oct. 6.

Teachers should attend the examination in the district where they expect to teach and come provided with paper, pen and ink. All interested are cordially invited to attend. Examinations to begin at 9 o'clock, A. M.

R. M. MAGEE, Co. Supt

aug 28.

### BELLEFONTE MARKETS.

White Wheat $1,40, Red 135....Rye 65......Corn 50 ......Oats 35.....Barley 60. 70......Cloverseed 5,00......Potatoes 45. Lard per pound 7......Pork per pound 06 Butter 15......Eggs 15. .....Plaster per ton $14 Tallow 8.......Bacon 8 .......Ham 12

### LEWISTOWN MARKETS

White wheat 1,40....Red wheat 1,35....Rye 65......Corn 45 ......Oats 35.......Barley 60..... Cloverseed 5,00.....Timothyseed, 350....... Salt 2 50 per sack,.............................. Bacon 10c.......Ham 15.......Butter 15... Eggs 15......Plaster 9 50

ADMINISTRATORS NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the estate of Elizabeth Heckman, late of Gregg twp. dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who requests all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

JNO. B. HECKMAN, Adm'r.

aug28-6t.

HARTLETON

Steam Tannery.

HARTER BRO'S.

Hartleton, Union county, Pa.

This Tannery has now acquired the reputation of manufacturing some of the best leather in the State.

Calf Skins and Home made and City Sole leather, always on hand.

Highest market price paid for Hides and Bark.

Plasterers' Hair, &c., always on hand.

Hides left with Wm. Harter, in Haines twp., will be paid for at highest Cash prices.

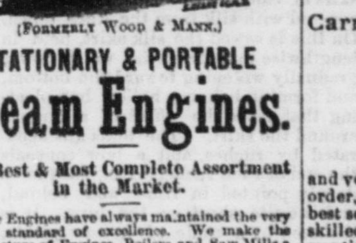
july10.tf.

UNDERTAKERS' SUPPLIES.—A fine assortment of Coffin trimmings, just received at Millheim and Milroy Hardware stores. Barr handles, Lace &c., latest styles.

apr10.3m W. J. M'MANIGAL.

UTICA

STEAM ENGINE CO.



(FORMERLY WOOD & MANN.)

STATIONARY & PORTABLE

Steam Engines.

The Best & Most Complete Assortment in the Market.

These Engines have always maintained the very highest standard of excellence. We make the manufacture of Engines, Boilers and Saw Mills a specialty. We have the largest and most complete works of the kind in the country, with machinery specially adapted to the work.

We keep constantly in process large numbers of Engines, which we furnish at the very lowest prices and on the shortest notice. We build Engines specially adapted to Mines, Saw Mills, Grist Mills, Tanneries, Cotton Gins, Threshers and all classes of manufacturing.

We are now building the celebrated Lane Circular Saw Mill, the best and most complete saw mill ever invented.

We make the manufacture of Saw Mill outfits a special feature of our business, and can furnish complete on the shortest notice.

Our aim in all cases is to furnish the best machinery in the market, and work absolutely unequaled for beauty of design, economy and strength. Send for Circular and Price List.

UTICA STEAM ENGINE CO.
UTICA, N. Y.

FARMERS AND TEAMSTERS,
LOOK TO YOUR INTERESTS!

Curtis' Zink Collar Pads, pronounced by all who have used it, to be the best Collar Pad ever invented.

They are warranted to cure the worst case of sore neck on horses.

For sale by
W. J. M'MANIGAL, at Millheim & Milroy.

19jun3m

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the estate of John Bartges of Gregg twp., dec'd, have been granted to the undersigned, who request all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having demands against the same to present them duly authenticated by law for settlement.

JNO. RISHEL,
DAN'L BARTGES, Executors.

7 aug6t

I. Guggenheimer.

NEW ARRANGEMENT!

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER, having purchased the entire stock of the late firm of Sussman & Guggenheimer, except the Leather and Shoe-findings, has filled up his shelves with a lot of

SPLENDID NEW GOODS,

embracing

READY MADE CLOTHING,

DRESS GOODS,

GROCERIES,

PROVISIONS,

BOOTS & SHOES,

HATS & CAPS,

AND FANCY ARTICLES

and is now prepared to accomodate all his old customers, and to welcome all new ones who may favor him with their patronage. He feels safe in saying that he can please the most fastidious Call and see.

ISAAC GUGGENHEIMER.

P. S.—Mr. Sussman still continues to deal in
LEATHER AND SHOE-FINDINGS,
CLOVER and TIMOTHY SEEDS,
in the old room, where he may alway be found.

12ap.tf.

C. F. Herlacher N. Cronmiller.

NEW GOODS!

FRESH ARRIVAL

OF

GOODS!!!

HERLACHER & CRONMILLER

Wish to inform the citizeus of Potter that they have opened an entire new stock of goods in their old quarters, and will keep constantly on hand a full and good assortment of

LADIES' DRESS GOODS,

consisting of

ALPACAS, Poplins, PLAIDS, Lustres.

and all other kinds of

DRESS GOODS,

full line of

NOTIONS and FANCY Goods

Hats & Caps, Boots & Shoes
CROCKERY, QUEENSWARE,
STONEWARE, CEDARWARE,
SUGARS,
TEAS, COFFEES,
FISH, SALT,
etc., etc., etc.,

All of which we offer at greatly reduced prices.

Highest prices paid for country produce.

By strict attention to business we hope to merit and receive the patronage of the public

Shortlidge & Co.,

PROPRIETORS OF THE

Bellefonte Lime Quarries,

The only Manufacturers of Lime, burnt exclusively with wood, in Central Pennsylvania.

DEALERS IN

Anthracite Coal,
White Lime,
Du Pont's Powder,
Sporting and Blasting Powder on hand,
Fuse for Blasting,
Fire Brick,
Ground Fire Clay,
Fertilizers,
Implements.

jan30 73

Office and yard near South end of the Bald Eagle Valley Railroad Depot, Bellefonte, Pa. jan10.73

YOUNG'S HOTEL. Corner of Third and Chestnut Street, Mifflinburg, Pa. John Showers, Proprietor. Its Central Location makes it particularly desirable to persons visiting Town on business or pleasure.

H. A. Taylor's Livery Attached.

un21 1y

J. HARRIS. J. D. SHUGERT. J. A. BEAVER. JOHN HOFFER. PETER HOFFER.

Pennsvalley

Banking Co.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

RECEIVE DEPOSITS,

And Allow Interest,
Discount Note
Buy and Sell
Government Securities, Gold and Coupons.

PETER HOFFER, Pres't. WM. B. MINGLE, Cashier.

CENTRE HALL

COACH SHOP,

LEVI MURRAY,

at his establishment at Centre Hall. keeps on hand, and for sale, at the most reasonable rates.

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
PLAIN AND FANCY,

and vehicles of every description made to order, and warranted to be made of the best seasoned material, and by the most skilled and competent workmen. Persons wanting anything in his line are requested to call and examine his work, they will find it not to be excelled for durability and wear.

may22tf.

LEVI MURRAY,
NOTARY PUBLIC, SCRIBNER AND CONVEYANCER,
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Will attend to administering Oaths, Acknowledgement of Deeds, &c, writing Articles of Agreement, Deeds, &c, may15

WOOD CARPETS

The Best substitute for Oil Cloths, Mattings and Carpets.

Also, Boughton's PATENT ADJUSTABLE

NURSERY GATE

and Window Bar, to prevent accidents to children. Will fit any door, window or stairway. Price from $1 25 to $2 25.

Also, Boughton's PATENT ADJUSTABLE

MOSQUITO & FLY SCREEN,

will fit any

WINDOW OR DOOR.

Price for windows, with netting and fixtures complete, from 50 cents to $1 50. For doors, with netting and fixtures complete, $2 50 to $4 00.

J. W. Boughton,
1200 Chestnut Street, Phil'a.

june19-2m

NE PLUS ULTRA.

No Better Place!

The subscriber is just receiving from the eastern cities a Full Stock of

SUMMER GOODS

which he has determined to sell very cheap, consisting of

DRY GOODS and

Prints, Muslins, Opera Cantons. and Woll Flannels. Ladies' Dress Goods, such as Delains, Alpacas, Poplins, Empress Cloth, Sateens, Tameise, together with a full stock of everything usually kept in the Dry Goods line.

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A full stock, consisting part of Ladies and Children's Merino Hose, Collars, Kid gloves, best quality silk and Lisle thread Gloves, Hoods, Nubias, Breakfast shawls, &c.

HATS & CAPS,

A full assortment of
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CLOTHING,

Ready made, a choice selection of Men's and Boy's of the newest styles and most serviceable materials.

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Offers his professional services to the public. He is prepared to perform all operations in the dental profession.

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june 5-6m.

Excelsior Cement.

The undersigned now manufacture Cement WARRANTED OF A SUPERIOR QUALITY, at their kilns, near Pine Creek Mills, in Haines twp. This cement has already been used in large quantities upon the L. C. & S. C. R. R., and has been found highly satisfactory upon all jobs where it has been used, and as equal to any now manufactured. The undersigned now take pleasure in recommending, and warranting it to all, for use in CISTERNS, WATER PIPES, or whatever purpose a good quality of Cement is desirable. This Cement has already been tested far and wide, and rendered the utmost satisfaction. Persons, therefore constructing Cisterns, laying Water Pipes, &c., will find it to advantage to bear this in mind, and also, that they warrant the article as represented. For further particulars, address

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BOOT & SHOE MAKER
CENTRE HALL, PA.

Would most respectfully inform the citizens of this vicinity, that he has started a new Boot and Shoe Shop, and would be thankful for a share of the public patronage. Boots and Shoes made to order and according to style, and warrants his work to equal any made elsewhere. All kinds of repairing done, and charges reasonable. Give him a call. feb 13 1y.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letter testamentary on the estate of Nicholas Deckart, late of Potter township, dec'd, have this day been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate will please make immediate payment and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

THOMAS B. McELROY, Executor.

july 18.6t.

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New

Coach Manufactory.

CENTRE HALL, PA.

The undersigned has opened a new establishment, at his new shops, for the manufacture of

Carriages,
Buggies,
& Spring Wagons,
SLEIGHS AND SLEDS,
PLAIN AND FANCY

of every description.

All vehicles manufactured by him are warranted to render satisfaction, and as equal to any work done elsewhere.

He uses none but the best material, and employs the most skillful workmen. Hence they flatter themselves that their work can not be excelled for durability and finish.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Come and examine my work before contracting elsewhere.

PRICES REASONABLE,

All kinds of Reparing done.

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The new Improved American Button-Hole Overseaming and Complete Sewing Machine—The greatest machine of the Age! Simplicity, Durability & Cheapness Combined.

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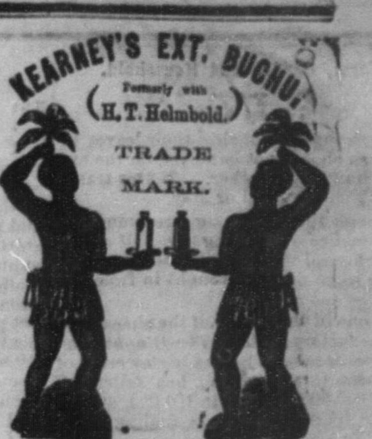
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HOUSE and LOT FOR SALE.—A lot of ground, at Potter's Mills, thereon erected a two-story dwelling House, with good Wagonmaker Shop, a good Stable, and all necessary outbuildings, is offered at private sale, on reasonable terms. There is a well of never failing water, with pump, near the door. For further particulars apply to Mrs. KATE SHAFER, Potters Mills.

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FLUID EXTRACT BUCHU,

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Used by persons in the decline or change of life; after confinement or labor pains, bed-wetting in children, etc.

In many affections peculiar to ladies, the Extract Buchu is unequaled by any other remedy—As in Chlorosis or Retention, Irregularity, Painfulness or Suppression of Customary Evacuations, Ulcerated or Schirrus state of the Uterus, Leucorrhoea or Whites, Sterility, and for all complaints incident to the sex. It is prescribed extensively by the most eminent Physicians and Midwives for enfeebled and delicate constitutions of both sexes and all ages.

KEARNEY'S EXTRACT BUCHU,

Cures Diseases Arising from Imprudences, Habits of Dissipation, Etc., in all their stages, at little expense, little or no change in diet, no inconvenience, and no exposure. It causes a frequent desire, and gives strength to urinate, thereby removing Obstructions, Preventing and Curing Strictures of the Urethra, Allaying Pain and Inflammation, so frequent in this class of diseases, and expelling all poisonous matter.

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The sales of Sewing machines in 1872, a reported under oath, in 1873, to owners of the Sewing Machine Patents show that the

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MANUFACTURING CO.

Last Year Sold

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MACHINES

OR

38,498 more than in 1871,

Ninety per cent. of them being for

FAMILY USE

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ONE QUARTER

of all the Machines sold in 1872.

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PROMPT ATTENDANCE.
ALL THE MODERN CONVENIENCES—AND REASONABLE Charges.

The proprietors offer to the traveling public, and to their country friends, first class accommodations and careful attention to the wants of guests at all times, at fair rates. Careful hostlers and good stabling for horses. An excellent table well served. A Bar supplied with fine liquors. Servants well trained and everything requisite in a first class Hotel. Our location is in the business part of the town, near the Post Office, the Court House, the Churches, the Banks, and the principal places of business, renders it the most eligible place for those who visit Bellefoete on business or pleasure.

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For the BLOOD of LIFE

If you are Suffering from any CHRONIC DISEASE,

Broken Down Constitution

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You will find Dr. Crook's Compound Syrup of Poke Root to possess greater merit, cure you more speedily, and do you more good than any and all other remedies combined. That Pale, Yellow, Sickly-looking Skin is changed to one of freshness and health. Those Diseases of the Skin, Pimples, Pustules, Blotches and Eruptions are removed. Scrofula, Scrofulous Diseases of the Eyes, White Swellings, Ulcers, Old Sores or any kind of Humor rapidly dwindle and disappear under its influence. What is it? It is nature's own restorer! A soluble oxyd of iron combined with the medicinal properties of Poke Root divested of all disagreeable qualities. It will cure any Disease whose real or direct cause is Bad Blood. Rheumatism, Pains in Limbs or Bones, Constitutions broken down by Mercurial or other poisons, are all cured by it. For Syphilis, or Syphilitic taint, there is nothing equal to it. A trial will prove it. Sold by

## Farm, Garden and Household.

### Farm Notes.

Trees that do not shed their leaves in autumn should not be moved on the approach of cold weather. Better transplant them in April or May.

Joseph Harris strongly recommends the practice of mixing say, half a pint of corn meal in a pail of water for each horse when he is brought in from the field.

As one of the effects of the cheese and butter factory system, *The Binghamton Democrat* notes that the barley crop of Jefferson County, N. Y., has failen off from 600,000 bushels to 100,000, and all in five years, the farmers finding more profit in keeping cows.

A "Society for the Protection of Useful Birds" has recently been organized in Massachusetts. Its members think that the present laws on the subject are beneficial, and that by active, persistent, and sustained effort, they can in a good measure procure their observance.

The Department of Agriculture has ordered 400 bushels of wheat from France, and an equal quantity from Chili, embracing all the varieties of winter wheat. The cargoes are expected to arrive about the 1st of September, and will be distributed in season for fall sowing.

The New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, recommends the following preparation for horses suffering from being overheated: To one pint of water put one ounce of chloride of ammonia, one ounce sweet spirits of niter, one dram tincture of aconite; give a tablespoonful every hour or two.

Tub washed wool is wool washed in a tub instead of on the sheep's back. It bears a higher price than any other washed wool, because it is freed from oil or natural grease. The water in which wool is washed contains a large quantity of potash, and should not be thrown away but scattered on grass lands or around fruit trees.

At a banquet of the Macon, Ga., bar, the following toast was offered: "The Agriculture of the State—Based upon liens; buried in mortgages; controled in its councils by lawyers; perfumed with the aromatic orders of distant isles of sea; with its corn cribs and meat-houses in foreign States; its offense is rank; it smells to heaven!"

The cry of a short crop of hay was premature. In some parts of Massachusetts the crop is a little less than last year, but in Main, New Hampshire, and Vermont, and in Western Massachusetts, the crop will probably exceed that of last year. There is also a large crop in Canada. Last summer gave the roots a firm stand, and a wet May this year gave the grass a good start.

Where drain tile and plank are scarce drains have been made by means of poles two to four inches thick, placed in the bottoms of the ditches and covered closely with brush laid in evenly and then covered with earth. Such drains have been serviceable for many years, especially where there is a constant flow of water. But where the drains are dry the greater part of the time, the poles soon decay and the drains becomes closed and useless.

### How to Make a Clod-Crusher.

Benj. F. Faber writes: "Will you please inform a constant reader of your valuable paper, through its columns, how to construct a clod-crusher for two horses in a cheap but durable manner? My summer fallow is a heavy clay and a harrow will not pulverize it."

*Reply.*—A very effective clod-crusher may be constructed as follows: Procure six round logs, 8 inches in diameter and 6 feet long, of oak or maple, choosing those with rough bark, which should remain on the logs. Procure twelve stout eye-bolts of three-quarter inch round iron, 8 inches long from end to shoulder, with two inches of the end cut with a screw-thread, and with the end slightly pointed so as to be driven into the wood. The eye is not to be closed, but allowed to remain open sufficient to allow it to receive the link of a log-chain. Bore holes into the ends of the logs 6 inches deep and 1-16th of an inch less in size than the bolts. Drive the bolts into these holes and hook each eye on to the link of the log-chain, so that there is at least one foot in the clear between the logs. The bolts must be driven so that the eye is close to the wood, that the chain may not become disengaged. There will be two chains needed, one for each side, and each should have a ring at one end. The ring ends should be left several feet longer at the front than the range of logs; for instance, if each chain is twelve feet long, there will be nine feet of it occupied by the logs and the spaces between them, leaving three feet of loose chain; these loose ends are brought together and affixed to the clevis of the double tree, when it is in condition for use. It will be found as effective as any.

### Dropsy—Water Farcy.

It is often the case that horses, either young or old constitutionally or otherwise deficient in stamina and healthful vigor show it by swellings of the legs or belly, or various other parts of the body, caused by accumulations of serum or watery fluid either in the cellular tissue of the muscles or in the cavities of the body. This condition is known as dropsy or water farcy. The treatment needed in such cases is to restore the condition of the animal by improving the digestion, by nutricious food, and by tonics. In this case we would suggest that the best and the soundest hay, with bran, oats, and linseed meal be given, the hay to be cut, moistened, and mixed with the other feed. With the feed should be given three times a day the following in powder: Copperas, one dram; gentian root, two drams; Spanish fly, two grains. The swollen part should be vigorously rubbed with a coarse woolen cloth occasionally to induce absorption. A horse subject to this condition needs care, the best of feed, and, regular exercise.

### Butter Under Water.

About water as a preserver of butter, the Utica *Herald* says: "After being duly packed water-tight, the packages may be placed in good, cold water, such as is found in good wells and springs anywhere. Any such good well of water may be used for this purpose, only be sure the package is completely under water always; and if under water several feet deep it is no detriment, but probably an advantage. It is not necessary, but probably best, that the packages should not rest on the clear ground at the bottom of the well—not that any harm would happen to the butter, but the outside of the packages might get soiled and muddy. A deep tank, kept full of water from a flowing spring and continually flowing, may be the most desirable reservoir for keeping the butter in, if the tank is well covered and kept from freezing. No one need be surprised if butter stored in this way may be kept for years as good as when packed. Possibly lard and some other articles of food may be stored in this way."

### Garget in Cows.

When cases of garget occur, the first thing to be done is to give the cow a pound and a half of salts, and if this does not physic her in four hours, repeat the dose. The next thing is to change her food from milk producing to some kind which will not produce much milk, as straw or over-ripe hay. I have never known a severe case of garget cured. We sometimes get the better of it for a short time, but a cow once having it bad will be almost sure to have it every time she catches cold, and it never grows less. Feed the cow for beef. So says Harris Lewis, the Herkimer county dairyman.

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A young man who was lately married in Cumberland, Md., first aggravated the officiating minister by presenting him with a marriage fee of 85 cents, and then capped the climax by returning after he had walked away a few steps and borrowed 75 cents of that, on the ground that he was "a little short just then"—leaving the clergyman 10 cents for his fee.

## The Indian Fight.

### The Bloody Conflict Between the Sioux and Pawnees.

A letter from Grand Island, Nebraska, says: Some two or three weeks ago the Pawnees, numbering some two or three hundred strong, with squaws and papooses and six hundred ponies, started from their reservation for their annual hunt in the great Republican Valley. After reaching the hunting grounds, and while pursuing their wild yet peaceful avocation, they were suddenly surprised and attacked by some fifteen hundred Sioux under the command of Young Spotted Tail. The fight occurred between the Republican River and Black Wood Creek. It was a long and stubborn fight, but the Pawnees were forced to retreat before superior numbers.

When the Pawnees were informed that there was a strong force of the Sioux in their front, they immediately hurried their squaws and papooses to a deep canyon, or ravine, for safety, and then struck out on the prairie in the presence of their deadliest foe, to oppose their advance and protect their sheltered ones by taking their chances of a battle.

The Sioux were splendidly armed and equipped. The Pawnees were not, having but few rifles with them, as it is their custom to use the bow and arrow with their revolvers, because easier handled on the hunt, when in close contact with the buffalo. The Pawnee warriors soon learned that they were not equal in the fight. The odds being desperate, and being no match for the Sioux with their fine Henry rifles and superior carbines, they were forced back, and that so rapidly that they could not save their squaws and papooses, for the foe had succeeded in getting between them and the Pawnees, who, with desperate valor, disputed inch by inch the ground on which they fought. The Sioux, like bloody tiger thirsty and ferocious, sprang upon the defenceless ones in the canyon and butchered them without mercy, for the stern resistance of the brave Pawnees had aroused their revengeful ire and called into action all the bloody instincts and barbarity of their natures, braining and scalping the squaws, and plunging their long knives into the bodies of the papooses, and hurling them into the flames of the burning camp fires.

Sky Chief, one of the most brave and daring of the Pawnee tribe, with his squaw and papoose, fell a victim to the Sioux's onslaught and thirst for blood. By nature he was endowed with qualities that made him great among his people; a natural orator, whose voice was ever heard in the interest of his tribe at the council fire, as many a government official can attest, and he was a firm friend of the white man:

The Sioux followed the Pawnees on their retreat with a running fight for twenty-five miles, lasting some ten hours. All this occurred within 120 miles of the city of Grand Island.

The surviving Pawnees, with their wounded, passed East through this city on freight train No. 8, *en route* for their reservation, with grief, notwithstanding their stoical indifference, written on every lienament of their faces. A number of the Sioux were made to bite the dust, though even an approximation to the amount will probably never be known. The Pawnees had been very successful in their hunt, and were just contemplating turning their faces homeward, having already killed more than five hundred buffaloes. This is a terrible and crushing blow to the tribe, from which they can never recover, for their loss was over one hundred in killed and wounded, besides half of their ponies falling into the hands of the enemy. It was the most desperate and bloody fight that has occurred between the tribes on the frontier in years. This loss of warriers makes a large gap in the tribe. But let the Sioux beware of even the remnant left, for when they recover and are in heart again and properly armed one hundred Pawnee warriors would put a thousand Sioux to rout. It is a well known fact in this country that for the last three months the Pawnees have been seeking friendly negotiations with the Sioux, but the latter, for reasons better known, perhaps, to their chiefs, kept out of their way or would not meet them. It is thought, and very justly, too, by many on the frontier that this surprise in the Republican Valley was all premeditated and prearranged by the crafty cunning of spotted tail, who was absent and not with his tribe on the big hunt, his son being in command; and then the new arms and ammunition, recently or at the last council, which was demanded of and complied with by the government, tended toward the fatal results which has proved so disastrous to the Pawnees.

Many of the old settlers in this country, who have lived here many years, feel that the officials under the government of these United States deserve censure in allowing these tribes to leave their reservations and hunt in such close proximity with each other without the presence of an armed force sufficient to keep them from collision, for the homes of the settlers on the border are imperiled when their wild passions are aroused.

These annual hunts are pursued by the different tribes for the purpose of obtaining skins and meat for apparel and subsistence, whereby they obtain the buffalo beef, which the squaws dry by the fires while the warriors hunt, and which forms a large share of their living during the winter months. The government officiary are not ignorant of the Sioux' deadly enmity and hate against the Pawnee tribe, and cherished with a ferocity and bitterness more intense from the relations they formerly sustained toward the government when employed to protect the frontier and the Plains from the encroachments of the Sioux tribe; for many of the Pawnees were United States soldiers. Although treaties have been effected with the Sioux nation, through her great chiefs, Red Cloud, Spotted Tail and others, yet they would not hesitate—as in the opinion of the settlers—if they dared, to spring upon the settlements with the same ferocity they attacked the Pawnees, with all their pretended friendship for the whites. An old frontiersman, dilating on the bloody massacre, gave expression to the following: "We of the frontier, somewhat different from those Eastern philanthropists, would not trust them any sooner than we would the poisonous rattlesnake we meet on our path, notwithstanding all their protestations of friendship to the government and the white man, but would kill rather than give them the chance to scalp." The early settlers of our border have but little love for the Sioux, but regard them as treacherous and ferocious, for many of them have suffered in former times from their cruelty and barbarity.

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Burned to Death.—A negro named Dan Calhoun, who had been digging a well near Brighton Station, on the Paducah Railroad, lay down to sleep near his work. While sleeping he was discovered by three men, who thinking to have some fun, as they aftewards stated, poured the contents of a bottle of turpentine on Calhoun's clothes and set them on fire. Calhoun awaking and finding himself in flames, ran shrieking for help, and before he could be caught by citizens was so badly burned that he died the next day. The negroes in the neighborhood of Covington heard of the horrible affair, and in vain attempted to have warrants issued for the arrest of the perpetrators of the crime, who becoming alarmed fled. The negroes in armed squads scoured the woods in search of them, but were quieted by the sheriff, who promised to make every effort for their capture.

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The firm of Call and Tuttle was a well-known clothing house on Washington street, Boston, some years ago. One day a quizzical looking stranger of rather a rural air stalked into the store, and, addressing one of the clerks, remarked, "I want to tuttle." "What, sir? ejaculated the startled clerk. "I want to tuttle," replied the stranger, in a somewhat raised tone and with increased emphasis. "I don't understand you, sir," said the mystified clerk. "Why, look here," said the stranger, "it says on your sign Call and Tuttle. Now I've called, and I want to tuttle."

## In the Shadow of Death.

### Two Little Children Forty-eight Hours alone with their Dying Mother.

Mr. John W. Van Brocklin of Twin Bridges, a short distance away from Virginia City, Nevada, says the *Times*, was helping to build a church at Sheridan, and away from home with his wagon and team from Monday morning till Saturday night. He had been several weeks so occupied. He was therefore absent from his wife and two little children, the eldest five years old, all week, except Saturday nights and Sundays. Mrs. Van Brocklin and the children enjoyed good health, and the husband and father had no fear for the safety of the birds in the home nest. There were near neighbors, too. So Saturday evening the two children used to toddle a good distance along the road by which their father came to meet him and get a ride home in the wagon.

On a late Saturday Mr. Van Brocklin was returning home as usual, and the two little fellows had gone quite a distance to meet him. He stopped to take them in the wagon, and as he lifted them up he asked, "How is mamma?" Two little voices replied, "Oh, papa, mamma's dead." He thought he did not hear correctly and asked again, "Your mamma?" The little voices again chimed together, "Yes, papa, mamma's dead in bed." Van Brocklin hurried his team home. He found his wife indeed in bed insensible, and fast sinking in death. She was there alone; no neighbors were near. He called loudly for help; the neighbors were alarmed; a doctor was summoned, but before he arrived the poor woman had passed away. The doctor said her attack was of a paralytic nature. This is the children's story, gathered from them by odds and ends.

On Thursday evening Mrs. Van Brocklin called her children to her and told them she was sick, and to run and call the nearest neighbor. Then she fell down on the bed. She never said anything more to them, and they at first supposed she was asleep. It was growing dark, and they were afraid to go for the neighbor. They slept in their clothes and tried to waken their mother in the morning, but she would not rouse. They ate what they could find cooked in the house, and drove up the cows morning and evening to be milked but there was nooody to milk them, and at the usual time they turned them out into the pasture again. The neighbors seeing the children at their usual tasks supposed, of course, that it was all right with them at home, and it so happened that none of them called. The oldest child began to be a little frightened, and suggested to the other: "What if mamma should be dead. She must be dead, or she'd waken up," and so the little boys came to the conclusion that their mother had gone away from them, and wondered what papa would say when he heard of it. Their curiosity on this point was excited, and, with their hearts full of news, they started out to meet their father coming home in his wagon. They had been forty-eight hours with the shadow of death in the house and were not old enough to realize what it meant.

### Then and Now.

A correspondent of the Providence *Press* gives some interesting information about factory life in Rhode Island forty years ago. During summer the operatives were worked about fourteen hours a day, beginning at half-past four in the morning and working until half-past seven or a quarter to eight in the evening, with half an hour for breakfast and three-quarters of an hour for dinner. In the winter the hour for closing at night was half-past seven, except on Saturday, when they quit work at dark. This was continued for years, until a young girl, employed in one of the factories, died after a brief illness. Physicians decided that the cause of her death was overwork. The mill-owners then held a meeting, and resolved to shorten the hours of labor to twelve and three-quarter hours in summer. Overseers received about eight dollars per week. They were cruel taskmasters, and beat and abused the operatives most cruelly. One boy was lifted from the floor by the hair of his head by an overseer and held till the hair came out by the roots. In a manufacturing village, near Providence, a rope was tied around the waist of a young girl and she was hung from the window over a stream of water about thirty feet below. She died from fright. The situation of the factory operative has been much ameliorated within the past forty years, but there is room for improvement.

### Another Railroad Disaster.

A Western railroad, the Chicago, Alton and St. Louis, has added another to the frightful railroad disasters this season. An incoming freight-train coming into collision twenty miles south of Chicago with the southward-bound express passenger-train, almost entirely wrecking the latter, killing six persons outright and fearfully injuring about forty others, many of whom have died from their injuries.

The cars caught fire, and numbers of the injured are burned badly, while others were scalded by hot water from the locomotive boiler.

The passenger-train was running at the rate of probably thirty miles an hour, and neither engineers saw the other's engine until it was too late to reverse, a fact accounted for by the curve in the road, and partly by the dense fog. The two trains came together with a fearful force. Being on the curve, however, both engines left the track and passed each other, that attached to the coal-train striking the baggage-car a few feet from the end, breaking the coupling between it and the smoking-car, which the engine struck square in the end, and with such force as to throw the forward end in the air, so that the engine ran under it, tearing the floor completely out and hurling the fifty or sixty unfortunates who were in the car in a struggling mass to the lower end, where there was no chance for escape, and then ensued a scene of horrors which cannot be adequately described.

### A Somnambulist's Fall.

The Troy *Press* says that James Stearns, a young son of the proprietor of the Mansion House in that city, arose in his sleep early on Sunday morning, and walked out of the window, it being in the third story of the hotel. The *Press* says: "It appears that the young man has been a somnambulist for some time. He often arose in his sleep from his bed and wandered about the hall, where he has been seen and sent safely back to his room by persons in the hotel. The window in his room was open, and when he got out of bed he must have walked directly out. He struck on a sign over Hidley's music store, and the fall was somewhat broken, but whether it was an advantage to strike on the edge of the sign in his fall is a question. When he was found the watchman of the house was called and medical aid sent for. The scalp was badly cut, probably having struck on the sign in the fall, and his skull is thought to be fractured. The lower portion of his body appears to have been paralyzed by the fall. The distance from the window to the walk is about thirty-five feet. He is seventeen years of age. Yesterday at noon he appeared to be resting quietly, but his recovery was yet considered very uncertain."

### A Careless Remark.

A planter, who shall be nameless, was in the city on Saturday, and purchased several barrels of Paris green for the purpose of killing worms. While seeing his wagon loaded, a friend remarked that he had bought enough of poison to kill all the negroes in Montgomery County. One of the planter's hands was standing by and heard the remark. He went home and told what he had heard to the rest of the workmen. That planter's crop is now being destroyed by the worms, and not a negro boy can be got to touch the Paris green. The thoughtless maker of the remark may have to stand a law suit, and probably pay consequential damages.—*Montgomery (Ala.) Journal.*

## A Valuable Invention.

### A New Press which Prints 22,000 Papers an Hour—Improvements Made.

For fifteen years, says an English correspondent, Mr. Hoe, and Mr. Conquest, the London manager of Mr. Hoe's works, have been endeavoring to perfect a "Perfecting Printing Machine," and they have at last succeeded. The last difficulty which stood in their way—the perfect delivery of the printed sheets from the press—was only recently surmounted. Now, their machine, in their belief, is perfect; and that it is perfect also in the opinion of others may be judged by the fact that the proprietors of the *Daily Telegraph* decided to have ten of these new machines immediately constructed for them, and to have them placed in the new offices which they are about to erect in the rear of the present premises. The ten machines can be constructed in about ten months; and in a year from this time the *Daily Telegraph*, with its "largest circulation in the world," will be printed upon presses, each one of which will be capable of delivering 22,000 complete sheets per hour! Does not that take your breath away?

This new press seems to be an improvement upon the Walter, the Bullock, the Marronetti, and all the other perfecting machines in existence. One of its peculiarities is the width of its cylinders—for they are so wide that each cylinder will print two copies at once—the roll of paper being made double width, and the paper being cut in two by a very ingenious device, immediately before it is delivered. Another peculiarity is the perfect manner in which the perfected sheets are delivered—they are laid down in piles so accurately that one would think the sheets had been put into a press and trimmed. The Walter press—on which the *Times* and *Scotsman* are printed—compels the pressmen to change the blankets once in each two hours—this one needs no such change. The whole force necessary to each of these presses is two men and a boy—with them 22,000 perfect copies are printed in one hour; and the saving of wages as between this and the ordinary ten-cylinder Hoe, is as 15 is to 84. The only one of these presses now complete has been built for Lloyd's weekly newspaper; and to-day at Lloyd's paper mills at Bow its performances were witnessed by a number of experienced newspaper people, among them the proprietor and engineer of the *Daily Telegraph* establishment. The press did the work it was engaged to do; it printed 22,000 copies of Lloyd's paper in sixty minutes, and never was there better printing. The cost of the press in £3,500; the ten ordered by the *Daily Telegraph* will cost £35,000; and the engines and other machinery for them will bring the sum up to $200,000 in gold. The present establishment of the *Daily Telegraph* is about as perfect as need be, but it is all to be thrown aside for these new presses, which, although costing so much, will, in the opinion of the owners of the paper, save them $75,000 a year, besides the advantage of enabling them to go to press at three o'clock in the morning instead of at 12 M. In a word, if this new machine really proves to be what it seems, it will become a necessity to every great newspaper establishment. PICCADILLY.

### A Sore Head.

It is well understood, we believe, says the Danbury *News* that when a man has a sore head some one will hit him there, and if he has a sore foot some one will step on it. We don't know why this is, but it is. We remember that when we were a boy, and had a boil, some facetious wretched would be sure to come around with a long lath, and slap it across that boil. We are reminded of this singular fatality by an incident that happened to a Pine-street man, last Thursday. He has got a "run around" on one finger, and a partly healed wound from a cut on another, both members belonging to the right hand. On Thursday an uncle from Sherman came to see him, and the uncle being one of your whole-souled and hearty men, the Pine-street man was glad to see him, and unconsciously extended his hand. The uncle from Sherman grasped it in his own brawny fist, and gave it a squeeze that split the "run around" in two, smashed in the wound, and made every joint in the hand say something. It was the business of the Pine-street man to tell his uncle to walk in and have a chair. But he didn't. As soon as he got loose, he ran out in the yard for the axe, and if the uncle from Sherman had not gathered from the utterances of his nephew an impression that the census of Sherman was in danger, and had the sagacity to have been influenced by it, there might have been a sickening tragedy to record.

### Indian Shrewdness.

Old Locha of Chowichan hearing that a party of Stekins were on their way to attack his village, took a strong party of his men and posted them in the woods about a mile from it, leaving his little son wrapped up in a blanket in a canoe drawn up on the beach, in convenient proximity to the ambush. Suspecting nothing, the Stekins sailed up Cowichan Bay, until they spied what they took for an Indian girl left in the canoe while her mother was gathering roots and berries in the wood. They immediately paddled to shore, anxious to secure this easily-acquired slave. The little boy, however, had received his directions. Waiting until they were close at hand, in apparent fright he ran into the woods. Every one of the Stekins was anxious to catch him, and accordingly, hastily leaving their canoes on the beach, they hastily pursued him into the woods; but the boy was too swift-footed for them.

Returning to the beach, they were horrified to find themselves, unarmed and defenseless, surrounded by Locha and his warriors; and it is said that all of them were either killed or taken prisoners

### The Fall Skirt.

The puffed skirt is a Parisian suggestion for fall dresses, says a fashion journal. This is merely an amply long basque and a single skirt; but the skirt is so elaborate that an over-skirt would be superfluous. A long walking skirt of cambric is made, and plainly covered with silk from the knee down. On this is sewed the silk skirt, held in lengthwise puffs from the waist down, gradually widening toward the bottom, and forming below a hollow box-pleating that gives the effect of a flounce around the skirt. The puffs are separated by ruches, and a bow conceals the end of each ruche. The basque is deeply pointed in front and behind, and is quite short on the hips. It is trimmed by a ruffle of hollow pleats, graduated narrower on the sides, and quite deep in back and front. This skirt is new, but it is the outgrowth of the fashion now prevalent of long puffs in the three front breadths. Overskirts on many imported dresses are open in front and lapped from side to side just below the belt. There is a deep point on each side, and the back is caught up by a sash almost to the belt.

### Civilized Indians.

A correspondent writing to the Winona (Minn.) *Republican*, from the White Earth Indian reservation gives a glimpse of the progress made by the Indians in the arts of civilization. There are two schools, a day school and a boarding school, in the reservation. The latter contains forty scholars, girls and boys, and their studies are similar to those ordinarily followed by white children of the same age. The correspondent attended the closing exercises of the school, which consisted of recitations, dialogues, and tableaus. Among other features of the occasion was the singing, in chorus, of the song, "John Brown had a Little Injun," which was accompanied by acting a sort of opera. A tableau, "Home, Sweet Home," in two scenes, very effectively represented the change which has come over the Indians—one scene presenting the wild life of the wigwam, and the other the family circle of civilization. Many Indians, friends and relatives of the scholars, were present in the audience, and all seemed impressed with what they saw and heard.

## The Old Canoe.

Where the rocks are gray and the shore is steep,
And the waters below look dark and deep;
Where the rugged pine, in its lonely pride,
Leans gloomily over the murky tide;
Where the reeds and rushes are long and rank,
And the weeds grow thick on the winding bank;
Where the shadow is heavy the whole day through,
There lies at its moorings the old canoe.

The useless paddles are idly dropped,
Like a sea-bird's wings that the storm has lopped;
And crossed on the railing, one o'er one,
Like the folded hands when the work is done;
While busily back and forth between
The spider stretches his silvery screen,
And the solemn owl, with his dull "too-too,"
Settles down on the side of the old canoe.

The stern half sunk in the slimy wave,
Rots slowly away in its living grave,
And the green moss creeps o'er its dull decay,
Hiding its mouldering dust away,
Like the hand that plants o'er the tomb a flower,
Or the ivy that mantles the falling tower;
While many a blossom of loveliest hue
Springs up o'er the stern of the old canoe.

The currentless waters are dead and still—
But the light wind plays with the boat at will,
And lazily out and in again
It floats the length of the rusty chain,
Like the weary march of the hands of time,
That meet and part at the noontide chime,
And the shore is kissed at each turning anew,
By the dripping bow of the old canoe.

Oh, many a time, with a careless hand,
I have pushed it away from the pebbly strand,
And paddled it down where the stream runs quick,
Where the whirls are wild and the eddies are thick,
And laughed as I leaned o'er the rocking side,
And looked below in the broken tide,
To see that the faces and boats were two,
That were mirrored back from the old canoe.

But now, as I lean o'er the crumbled side,
And look below in the sluggish tide,
The face that I see there is graver grown,
And the laugh that I hear has a soberer tone,
And the hands that lent to the light skiff wings
Have grown familiar with sterner things.
But I love to think of the hours that sped
As I rocked where the whirls their white spray shed,
Ere the blossom waved, or the green grass grew,
O'er the mouldering stern of the old canoe.

### Our Subject Being Flies.

Flies—considered individually, the subject is small, but it is very numerous. In fact, of all small creatures not absolutely vicious, the common fly is the most vexatious. Mosquitoes bite—they must, to get their living; bees sting—to defend themselves; cockroaches run away when you attack them—they are afraid; but flies nibble upon you in an aggravating manner, never getting enough, and nothing will drive them away: they return with fierce persistency after cruel and constant rebuffs. You commence to read your newspaper in a comfortable arm-chair, or to write, for the sake of friendship, fame, or daily bread, at your desk. In the middle of the first sentence soft footsteps begin to tickle the top of your left ear. You shake your head emphatically without lifting your pen. The intruder flies off a few inches, and re-alights on the back of your neck. Another shake, and again he settles on the top of your head, and begins to promenade up and down the parting of your hair. You give your head a vigorous slap, never by any chance hitting the fly. He is equally content to crawl over your forehead, and you meekly brush him away, hoping that gentle measures may prove effectual. He tries your right ear, and with calm resolution you wave him away. The creature sees his advantage, and audaciously alights on your nose. Resolved to keep your temper, you think you will let him take his own time to leave, hoping it will be soon, and forever. He pecks with gentle but restless persistence, and you write vigorously, resolute not to be disturbed by trifles. Suddenly down goes your pen, making an ugly blot on the fair sheet, and you employ both hands in giving your nasal organ a good rubbing. Patience, as in a moment, is exhausted. You meditate murder; you plan it deliberately—murder in the first degree. You lean back in your chair, and set yourself as a trap. The bait is good; the expected victim approaches; you wait breathlessly; your hand falls with a blow that makes your cheek tingle—but you look up to see him securely fluttering above your head, ready to try again. You will be more cautious and give your mind to the business. You take your handkerchief, double it judiciously, and hold it ready to descend with swift vengeance. The fellow is on your left hand—such a little creature to disturb your equanimity! Slowly, slowly, and you will get him! With sudden and tremendous force you pounce upon him—and he sails away unharmed! You feel most uncomfortably irritated—conquered by an insignificant fly! And you reflect (while brushing away the swarm which by this time, have come to see what is the matter) upon poisens, medicated fly-papers, and all the cunning devices advertised for enticing flies into the house with malicious intent. Shall you provide the neighborhood (of flies) with deadly food or submit to be nibbled alive? That is the question. And you fall into a mental discussion concerning the comparative annoyence of dead and of living flies, in the midst of which you drop into what would be a comfortable doze except for the audacious return of the identical fly you have been fighting, which lights on the tip of your nose, and you awake feeling absolutely cross.

### Fighting Lions.

Mr. Huron Beckwith, formerly a resident of East Brighton, N. Y., now a resident of Santa Barbara County, California, having given his time and attention to the care of sheep and wool growing, has necessarily selected an isolated mountain range and valley ranch, that, as a matter of course, could not be sufficiently settled with inhabitants to drive still further away the wild animals. One of his encounters with some of these is thus described by the Rochester *Express*:

"Mr. Beckwith arose very early one morning in May last, to water his sheep from wells, when he heard his dog barking furiously; and knowing he must have some wild animal at bay, went to a camp near by, took a loaded rifle and went in pursuit, and found the dog had treed a California lion. The dog left as soon as he saw help, and went up the hillside as though he had found more game. Mr. Beckwith fired, shooting the lion through the head. He then followed the dog, and found him in fierce battle, on the ground, with another lion, still larger than the first. They fought desperately, at one time rolling down the hill together, a distance of over twenty feet. Mr. B., having no more ammunition, expected his favorite dog would be killed, while he made all possible haste to another camp, a mile away, which was the lodging of his youngest son, immediately took his rifle, mounted a horse, and made haste to the scene of action. He found that the dog had treed the lion about forty rods from where his father left them, and followed the lion into the tree as far as it was possible for him to go, with the blood and froth running from his mouth. Mr. C. Beckwith then took aim and brought the lion to the ground, with a ball through his shoulder. The dog sprang upon the dying beast, and they were obliged to call him away, as he was badly torn about the breast, as also was the lion. Mr. B. and son then took their trophies to the house, and while relating the adventure, the dog told his story plainly by looks and actions. After being patted, praised and fed, he went to his kennel and scarcely came out through the day, and did not recover from the encounter for three or four days."

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Lava and mosaic have gone completely out of fashion for jewelry.

## The Conductor Ahead.

A Cincinnati car conductor tells the following story:

"One day last week," said he, "there came on board of the cars from one of the up-country stations, a very pretty, genteel young lady, on her way to this city. She was alone; so I waited upon her to a good seat, and made her as comfortable as possible. It was a few minutes before the starting hour, and she was so agreeable and so talkative, that I lingered, and we had a pleasant chat.

Afterwards, when collecting the tickets, she detained me again an instant and gave me some fine peaches, which she said came from her friend's orchard in the country; and, really, I began to think that I had not had so charming a passenger for many a day.

"Well; we arrived at the depot; and then I attended her to the carriage, handed her up her carpet-bag; and after all, what do you think she said?"

All thought, of course, that the young lady would say very politely, "Thank you, sir"—smile like a gleam of sunshine—the carriage roll off—and John Van Dusen, the gentlemanly conductor, would bow an adieu, and with a sigh turn away and forget the matter.

"No," said the conducter, "she did no such thing; but, just as her foot was on the step, she turned, and with a sort of look I can't describe, observed:

"You must consider this, sir, merely a car acquaintance. You must not expect to be recognized if we meet anywhere else!"

John drew a long breath.

"What did you say?"

"Why, I thought this rather uncivil, to say the least; so I replied very quickly:

"Certainly not, madame. I was just going to remark that you must not feel slighted if unnoticed by me anywhere, except on the cars; for really, we conductors have to be careful about our acquaintance!"

"And the lady?"

"She looked quite silly, and she drove off," replied John.

### Stammering.

One who was a stammerer for years, writes: "No stammering person ever found any difficulty in singing. The reason of this is that by observing the measure of the music, by keeping time, the organs of speech are kept in such position that enunciation is easy. Apply the same rule to reading or speech, and the same result will follow. Let the stammerer take a sentence—say this one, Leander swam the Hellespont. Pronounce it by syllables. Scan it, keeping time with the finger, if necessary, letting each syllable occupy the same time, thus: Le-an-der swam the Hel-les-pont, and he will not stammer. Let him pronounce slowly at first, then faster, but still keeping time, keeping time with words instead of syllables, and he will be surprised to find that, by a very little practice, that he will read without stammering, and nearly as rapidly as persons ordinarily talk or read. Then practice this reading and conversation until the habit is broken up. Perseverance is all that is necessary to perform a perfect cure."

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Coal Oil.—From figures compiled from the Pittsburgh *Commercial*, we have the quotations of crude and refined oil for the years 1869 to 1873, inclusive, for Aug. 11. In 1869 crude oil sold at 14¼ cents; refined, 31½ cents. In 1870, crude, 9½ cents; refined, 23½ cents. In 1871, crude, 12 cents; refined, 24 cents. In 1872, crude, 9¼ cents; refined, 19 cents. In 1873, crude, 4 cents, and refined 13 cents. Now that the producers have got so much oil it is like a white elephant on their shoulders, as they have nowhere to put it. In the oil country money is much more easy to get than tankage, and many owners of wells will be compelled to let the oil into Oil Creek, for want of a place to put it in.


PAIN! PAIN!! PAIN!!!

WHERE IS THY RELIEVER!

Readers, you will find it in that favorite Home Remedy.

*PERRY DAVIS' PAIN-KILLER.*

It has been tested in every variety of climate, and by almost every nation known to Americans. It is the almost constant companion and inestimable friend of the missionary and traveler on sea and land, and no one should *travel on our lakes and rivers without it.*

ITS MERITS ARE UNSURPASSED.

If you are suffering from INTERNAL PAIN, *Twenty to Thirty Drops in a Little Water* will almost instantly cure you. *There is nothing equal to it.* In a few minutes it cures

*Colic, Cramps, Spasms, Heart-burn, Diarrhœa, Dysentery, Flux, Wind in the Bowels, Sour Stomach, Dyspepsia, Sick Headache.*

Cures CHOLERA, when all other Remedies Fail.

*It gives Instant Relief from Aching Teeth.*

In sections of the country where FEVER AND AGUE prevails, there is no remedy held in greater esteem.

FOR FEVER AND AGUE.—Take three tablespoonfuls of the *Pain-Killer* in about half a pint of hot water, well sweetened with molasses as the attack is coming on, bathing freely the chest, back and bowels with the *Pain-Killer* at the same time. Repeat the dose in twenty minutes if the first does not stop the chill. Should it produce vomiting (and it probably will, if the stomach is very foul), take a little *Pain-Killer* in cold water sweetened with sugar after each spasm. Perseverance in the above treatment has cured many severe and obstinate cases of this disease.

GREAT "CHOLERA" REMEDY

*PAIN-KILLER.*

It is an External and Internal Remedy. For Summer Complaint or any other form of bowel disease in children or adults, it is an almost certain cure, and has without doubt, been more successful in curing the various kinds of CHOLERA than any other known remedy or the most skillful physician. In India, Africa and China, where this dreadful disease is more or less prevalent, the *Pain-Killer* is considered by the natives as well as by European residents in those climates, A SURE REMEDY; and while it is a most efficient remedy for pain, it is a perfectly safe medicine in the most unskillful hands. It has become a household remedy from the fact that it gives immediate and permanent relief. It is a purely vegetable preparation, made from the best and purest materials, safe to keep and use in every family. It is recommended by physicians and persons of all classes, and to-day, after a public trial of thirty years—the average life of man—it stands unrivalled and unexcelled, spreading its usefulness over the wide world.

Directions accompany each Bottle.

Price 25cts., 50 cts., and $1 per Bottle.

PERRY DAVIS & SON, Proprietors, Providence, R. I.

J. N. HARRIS & CO., Cincinnati, Proprietors for the Western and South Western States.

For Sale by all Medicine Dealers.

FOR SALE WHOLESALE BY
JOHN F. HENRY, New York,
GEO. C. GOODWIN, Boston,
JOHNSON, HOLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia, Pa.



THIRTY YEARS' EXPERIENCE OF AN OLD NURSE.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup is the prescription of one of the best Female Physicians and Nurses in the United States, and has been used for thirty years with never failing safety and success by millions of mothers and children, from the feeble infant of one week old to the adult. It corrects acidity of the stomach, relieves wind colic, regulates the bowels, and gives rest, health and comfort to mother and child. We believe it to be the Best and Surest Remedy in the world in all cases of DYSENTERY and DIARRHŒA IN CHILDREN, whether it arises from Teething or from any other cause. Full directions for using will accompany each bottle. None Genuine unless the fac-simile of CURTIS & PERKINS is on the outside wrapper.

Sold by all Medicine Dealers.



CHILDREN OFTEN LOOK PALE AND SICK

from no other cause than having worms in the stomach.

BROWN'S VERMIFUGE COMFITS

will destroy worms without injury to the child, being perfectly WHITE, and free from all coloring or other injurious ingredients usually used in worm preparations.

CURTIS & BROWN, Proprietors, No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

*Sold by Druggists and Chemists, and dealers in Medicines, at* TWENTY-FIVE CENTS *a* BOX.



THE HOUSEHOLD PANACEA, AND FAMILY LINIMENT

Is the best remedy in the world for the following complaints, viz.: Cramps in the Limbs and Stomach, Pain in the Stomach, Bowels or Side, Rheumatism in all its forms, Bilious Colic, Neuralgia Cholera, Dysentery, Colds, Flesh Wounds, Burns, Sore Throat, Spinal Complaints, Sprains and Bruises, Chills and Fever. For Internal and External use.

Its operation is not only to relieve the patient, but entirely removes the cause of the complaint. It penetrates and pervades the whole system, restoring healthy action to all its parts, and quickening the blood.

The Household Panacea is purely Vegetable and All Healing.

Prepared by CURTIS & BROWN, No. 215 Fulton Street, New York.

For sale by all Druggists.



KIDNEY DISEASE, DROPSY, and all diseases of the Kidneys and Bladder, can be cured by the use of HUNT'S REMEDY. Thousands that have been given up by their Physician to die, have been speedily cured by the use of HUNT'S REMEDY. Sent to any address securely packed on receipt of one dollar and twenty-five ($1.25) cents. Send for illustrated pamphlet to WILLIAM E. CLARKE, Sole Proprietor, Providence, R. I.



Best and Oldest Family Medicine.—*Sanford's Liver Invigorator*—a purely Vegetable *Cathartic* and *Tonic*—for Dyspepsia, Constipation, Debility, Sick Headache, Bilious Attacks, and all derangements of Liver, Stomach and Bowels. Ask your Druggist for it. *Beware of imitations.*



AN APPROVED, Safe, and Speedy Remedy for Diarrhœa, Cholera, Summer Complaint, and all Bowel Affections, may be had in Dr. Jayne's Carminative Balsam. The prudent will keep a bottle of so useful a medicine by them.



IF YOU are thirsty, drink *water*; if you have Ague take Shallenberger's Antidote. The result will be alike satisfactory in both cases. Try it.


## A Danbury Funeral.

The day Mr. Ruby across the way was to be buried, Mrs. Moriaty told her daughter Clarinda that she guessed she would attend, as she wasn't feeling very well, and a ride would do her good.—She knew there would be several covered carriages furnished at the expense of the family, and she was equally confident it could be so managed that she would occupy a portion of one of them. She was among the first at the house, and occupied a prominent position. As the other friends arrived she took occasion to recall reminiscences of the late Ruby that brought tears to their eyes, and when the services were over, as the first coach drove up for its load, the distress of Mrs. Moriaty at the death of Mr. Ruby was so marked as to excite the liveliest sympathy. Then the second coach came up. Mrs. Moriaty had got down to the gate by this time, and as the door of the second coach was opened, and a call made for the occupants, it seemed extremely doubtful if she could hold up another instant. She leaned against the post, and stared into the coach, and over its rich upholstering, and said the late Ruby seemed more like a son to her than a neighbor. Whereupon the usher looked appropriately sad, and called up the third and last coach. This had yellow cushions and pink straps, and Mrs. Moriaty didn't hesitate to protest that in the death of Mr. Ruby the community had met a loss it was not possible to recover from, and that she would follow him to his last resting-place if she had to do it on her knees, and would feel grateful for the opportunity. Then the third and last coach filled and drove off to take its place in the line, and Mrs. Moriaty dried her tears, choked back the sorrow of her heart with one mighty gulp, and strode into her own house, shutting the front door without the aid of the knob. She told Clarinda that it was the scaliest affair she ever went to, and had it not been for the body there would have been no funeral at all.

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Stealing Heaven's Livery.—The great *Alcoholless Remedy*, Vinegar Bitters, is everywhere driving pestiferous rum potions out of the market. That famous combination of the finest medicinal herbs on the continent of America, is accomplishing such cures of diseases which affect the stomach, the liver, the bowels, the kidneys and the nervous system, that the grateful masses have adopted it as their *Standard Specific.* The various rum bitters have gone down before this pure vegetable antidote like tenpins before a well-aimed ball. The people have at length discovered that all the spirituous excitants are worse than shams—that both morally and medicinally they are inimical to the well-being and safety of the community. *It won't do.* The handwriting is on the wall! They are weighed and found wanting. Rum remedies are defunct, and Vinegar Bitters, the Universal Antidote, reigns in their stead. —*Com.*

The *Journal des Debats* says: "The advocates of woman's rights, however much attached to their hobby, can hardly read, without smiling, the following, from the list of arrival at Baden-Baden: 'Madame Rosa Schreiber has arrived, with her husband, child, and maid.'"

### Reduction of Rates.

The National Life Insurance Company, of the United States of America, offers insurance at three-fourths the charge of mutual companies. It is the leading stock company of the country, with the largest capital and the largest patronage. It wants an agent in every locality. Write to it at Philadelphia.


Physicians recommend Wistar's Balsam.

Edward Bayer, Esq., Horton, Kings Co., N. S., writes that an astonishing cure has been effected on his daughter by the use of *Johnson's Anodyne Liniment.* The whole spine became diseased, she lost the use of her limbs, and her back was rounded up like a bow, in consequence of taking cold after having been innoculated for the kine pock. She is now well.—*Com.*

We pledge our reputation on the assertion that any educated physician, after a careful examination of the recipe, will say that *Parsons' Purgative Pills* possess more merit than any other pill now offered for sale.—*Com.*

Dooley's Yeast Powder is the cheapest, but not lowest-priced, Baking Powder. Elegant Biscuits, Rolls, &c., prepared in a few minutes.—*Com.*

For loss of Appetite, Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Depression of Spirits and General Debility, in their various forms, Ferro-Phosphorated Elixir of Calisaya made by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York, and sold by *all* druggists, is the best tonic. As a stimulant tonic for patients, recovering from fever or other sickness, it has no equal. If taken during the season it prevents fever and ague and other intermittent fevers.—*Com.*

The Browns and Blacks produced by that sterling preparation, Cristadoro's Excelsior Hair Dye, cannot be excelled by Nature; its tints challenge comparison with Nature's most favored productions, and defy detection. —*Com.*

Flagg's Instant Relief has stood twenty years' test. Is warranted to give *immediate relief* to all Rheumatic, Neuralgic, Head Ear, and Back aches, or money refunded.—*Com*



A Disease With a Thousand Symptoms.

Dyspepsia is the most perplexing of all human ailments. Its symptoms are almost infinite in their variety, and the forlorn and despondent victims of the disease often fancy themselves the prey, in turn, of every known malady. This is due, in part, to the close sympathy which exists between the stomach and the brain, and in part, also, to the fact that any disturbance of the digestive functions necessarily disorders the liver, the bowels and the nervous system, and affects to some extent, the quality of the blood. A medicine that, like Hostetter's Bitters, not only tones the stomach but at the same time controls the liver, produces a regular habit of body, braces the nerves, purifies the fluids and "ministers to a mind diseased," is therefore the true and only specific for chronic indigestion. Such is the operation of this famous vegetable restorative. It not only cures dyspepsia, but also all concomitants and consequences. Moreover, it is invaluable as a preventive of indigestion. No one who chooses to take half a wineglassful of this agreeable appetizer and stomachic habitually three times a day will ever be troubled with oppression after eating, nausea, sour eructations, or any other indications of a want of vigor in the digestive or assimilating organs. The debility and languor superinduced by hot weather are immediately and permanently relieved by the Bitters, and persons who are constitutionally inclined to look upon life "as through a glass, darkly," will be apt to take a brighter and more hopeful view of the situation under the genial influence of this wholesome medicinal stimulant.


### The Markets.

NEW YORK.

| | |
|---|---|
| Beef Cattle—Prime to Extra Bullocks | $.13¼ a .13 |
| First quality | .11¼ a .11½ |
| Second quality | .10 a .11 |
| Ordinary thin Cattle | .08½ a .09½ |
| Inferior or lowest grade | .07 a .09½ |
| Milch Cows | 25.00 a80.00 |
| Hogs—Live | .05¼ a .05¾ |
| Dressed | .06 a .07½ |
| Sheep | .04½ a .06½ |
| Cotton—Middling | .19 a .20½ |
| Flour—Extra Western | 6.25 a 6.75 |
| State Extra | 6.40 a 6.75 |
| Wheat—Red Western | 1.60 a 1.60 |
| No. 2 Spring | 1.52 a 1.58 |
| Rye | .93 a .95 |
| Barley—Malt | 1.18 a 1.20 |
| Oats—Mixed Western | .41 a .42 |
| Corn—Mixed Western | .56 a .60 |
| Hay, per ton | 18.00 a28.00 |
| Straw, per ton | 10.00 a16.00 |
| Hops '72's 35a40—'70's | .10 a .18 |
| Pork—Mess | 18.12½ a18.25 |
| Lard | .07½ a .08½ |
| Petroleum—Crude | .6 a 6½ Refined 16½ |
| Butter—State | .27 a .32 |
| Ohio, Fine | .24 a .25 |
| " Yellow | .19 a .21 |
| Western ordinary | .14 a .16 |
| Pennsylvania fine | .22 a .24½ |
| Cheese—State Factory | .11¼ a .13¼ |
| " Skimmed | .04 a .06 |
| Ohio | .10 a .12 |
| Eggs—State | .25 a .28 |

BUFFALO.

| | |
|---|---|
| Beef Cattle | 4.00 a 6.15 |
| Sheep | 4.50 a 5.87 |
| Hogs—Live | 4.30 a 5.80 |
| Flour | 6.50 a 9.25 |
| Wheat—No. 2 Spring | 1.38 a 1.10 |
| Corn | .48 a .48½ |
| Oats | .36 a .37 |
| Rye | .73 a .75 |
| Barley | .73 a .75 |
| Lard | .07 a .08½ |

ALBANY.

| | |
|---|---|
| Wheat | 1.65 a 1.81 |
| Rye—State | .70 a .70 |
| Corn—Mixed | .56 a .58 |
| Barley—State | .86 a 1.10 |
| Oats—State | .45 a .46 |

PHILADELPHIA.

| | |
|---|---|
| Flour | 7.50 a 8.50 |
| Wheat—Western Red | 1.55 a 1.65 |
| Corn—Yellow | .60 a .60 |
| Mixed | .56 a .59 |
| Petroleum—Crude | .11 Refined .16 |
| Clover Seed | 9.00 a 9.50 |
| Timothy | 3.50 a 3.60 |

BALTIMORE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Cotton—Low Middling | .17½ a .17½ |
| Flour—Extra | 6.25 a 7.00 |
| Wheat | 1.60 a 1.80 |
| Corn | .60 a .60 |
| Oats | .43 a .47 |

This hot weather linen collars even break down and lose their shape. Wear the Elmwood and Warwick collar instead. They retain their shape and keep clean longer than linen.—*Com.*


VINEGAR BITTERS
PURELY VEGETABLE FREE FROM ALCOHOL
DR. WALKER'S CALIFORNIA
EUREKA
VINEGAR BITTERS

Dr. J. Walker's California Vinegar Bitters are a purely Vegetable preparation, made chiefly from the native herbs found on the lower ranges of the Sierra Nevada mountains of California, the medicinal properties of which are extracted therefrom without the use of Alcohol. The question is almost daily asked, "What is the cause of the unparalleled success of Vinegar Bitters?" Our answer is, that they remove the cause of disease, and the patient recovers his health. They are the great blood purifier and a life-giving principle, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of the system. Never before in the history of the world has a medicine been compounded possessing the remarkable qualities of Vinegar Bitters in healing the sick of every disease man is heir to. They are a gentle Purgative as well as a Tonic, relieving Congestion or Inflammation of the Liver and Visceral Organs, in Billious Diseases.

The properties of Dr. Walker's Vinegar Bitters are Aperient, Diaphoretic, Carminative, Nutritious, Laxative, Diuretic, Sedative, Counter-Irritant, Sudorific, Alterative, and Anti-Bilious.

Grateful Thousands proclaim Vinegar Bitters the most wonderful Invigorant that ever sustained the sinking system.

No Person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral poison or other means, and vital organs wasted beyond repair.

Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, which are so prevalent in the valleys of our great rivers throughout the United States, especially those of the Mississippi, Ohio, Missouri, Illinois, Tennessee, Cumberland, Arkansas, Red, Colorado, Brazos, Rio Grande, Pearl, Alabama, Mobile, Savannah, Roanoke, James, and many others, with their vast tributaries, throughout our entire country during the Summer and Autumn, and remarkably so during seasons of unusual heat and dryness, are invariably accompanied by extensive derangements of the stomach and liver, and other abdominal viscera. In their treatment, a purgative, exerting a powerful influence upon these various organs, is essentially necessary. There is no cathartic for the purpose equal to Dr. J. Walker's Vinegar Bitters, as they will speedily remove the dark-colored viscid matter with which the bowels are loaded, at the same time stimulating the secretions of the liver, and generally restoring the healthy functions of the digestive organs.

Fortify the body against disease by purifying all its fluids with Vinegar Bitters. No epidemic can take hold of a system thus fore-armed.

Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Headache, Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest, Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the region of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms, are the offsprings of Dyspepsia. One bottle will prove a better guarantee of its merits than a lengthy advertisement.

Scrofula, or King's Evil, White Swellings, Ulcers, Erysipelas, Swelled Neck, Goitre, Scrofulous Inflammations, Indolent Inflammations, Mercurial Affections, Old Sores, Eruptions of the Skin, Sore Eyes, etc. In these, as in all other constitutional Diseases, Walker's Vinegar Bitters have shown their great curative powers in the most obstinate and intractable cases.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism, Gout, Bilious, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have no equal. Such Diseases are caused by Vitiated Blood.

Mechanical Diseases.—Persons engaged in Paints and Minerals, such as Plumbers, Type-setters, Gold-beaters, and Miners, as they advance in life, are subject to paralysis of the Bowels. To guard against this, take a dose of Walker's Vinegar Bitters occasionally.

For Skin Diseases, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt-Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald-head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of the Skin of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up and carried out of the system in a short time by the use of these Bitters.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the system of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and removed. No system of medicine, no vermifuges, no anthelminitics will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

For Female Complaints, in young or old, married or single, at the dawn of womanhood, or the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters display so decided an influence that improvement is soon perceptible.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impurities bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul; your feelings will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health of the system will follow.

R. H. McDONALD & CO., Druggists and Gen. Agts., San Francisco, California, and cor. of Washington and Charlton Sts., N. Y.

Sold by all Druggists and Dealers.



GETZE'S NEW SCHOOL FOR THE PARLOR ORGAN,

Lightens the Labor of Teacher and Scholar; to be had at all Book and Music Stores. Sent by mail. Price, $2.50.

CLARKE'S New Method for the Piano.

Endorsed by the Profession as the best, most thorough, most attractive, and teaches in the most direct manner, suited to pupils of every grade of study, preparing the more advanced for Thorough Bass. Sent by mail. Price, $3.75

LEE & WALKER, 922 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. LEE & WALKER'S Musical Almanac, free to any address.




Trade Mark.

PHYSICIANS' OPINIONS.

Dr. C. Knorr, Auburn, DeKalb Co., Ind., a practising physician of twenty years' standing, says:

"Mishler's Herb Bitters is a medicine that I can conscientiously recommend. I have used it in my practice for a number of years, and know from experience that it is a good remedy.

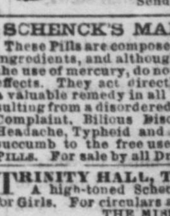
N. B. Morrison, M. D., North East, Cecil Co., Md.: Our Druggists here have a good demand for MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS. I have used it in my practice with good results, and do not hesitate to recommend it as a valuable remedy, particularly in affections of the kidneys.

J. T. Baker, M. D., Lancaster, Pa.: During the past ten years I have had frequent opportunities of witnessing the effect of MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS. I have known it to prove successful in many cases where Allopathic, Homœopathic and Hydropathic treatment had failed. I consider it the most efficacious remedy yet discovered for Diseases arising from a Disordered Stomach, Liver, Kidneys or Bowels.

THE LATE HON. THADDEUS STEVENS, Pronounced MISHLER'S HERB BITTERS "the most wonderful combination of Medicinal Herbs he ever saw." He suffered for many years from an organic affection of the kidneys, and hundreds of his friends at Washington and Lancaster know that he attributed the prolongation of his life to this Great Diuretic. Nothing else relieved him.

SOLD ONLY IN BOTTLES, BEARING ABOVE TRADE MARK.






THEA-NECTAR IS A PURE Black TEA with the Green Tea Flavor. The best Tea imported. For sale everywhere. And for sale wholesale only by the Great Atlantic and Pacific Tea Co., No. 191 Fulton St., and 2 & 4 Church St., New York. P. O. Box, 5,506 Send for Thea-Nectar Circular



SCHENCK'S MANDRAKE PILLS.

These Pills are composed exclusively of vegetable ingredients, and although they entirely supersede the use of mercury, do not leave any of its injurious effects. They act directly upon the liver, and are a valuable remedy in all cases of derangement resulting from a disordered state of that organ. Liver Complaint, Bilious Disorders, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Typhoid and other Fevers, &c., &c., all succumb to the free use of Schenck's Mandrake Pills. For sale by all Druggists and Dealers.



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$5 to $20 per day! Agents wanted! All classes of working people of either sex, young or old, make more money at work for us in their spare moments or all the time than at anything else. Particulars free. Address G. STINSON & CO., Portland, Me.

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3 Beautiful Chromos mailed free for 25 cts. Agents wanted. BOLES & CO., Medford, Mass.



K. B.

KING OF THE BLOOD.

THE MOST THOROUGH PURIFIER OF THE BLOOD YET DISCOVERED.

CURES ALL HUMORS, FROM A COMMON ERUPTION TO THE WORST SCROFULA.

By its use Cancers are cured, and Cancerous tumors are dispersed without the surgeon's knife—Scrofula conquered, and Consumption prevented and cured.

Venereal Diseases, Mercurial and Mineral Poisons, and their effects eradicated, and vigorous health and a sound constitution established.

Female Weakness and Disease; Dropsy, general or partial; Swellings, external or internal; and Tumors are reduced and dispersed in a very short time.

Erysipelas, Salt Rheum, Scald Head, and Fever Sores are soon removed by this powerful detergent medicine.

Scorbutic Diseases, Dandruff, Scaly or Rough Skin, and Pimples quickly give way, leaving the skin smooth and fair.

Chronic Diseases, Fever and Ague, Disordered Liver, Dyspepsia, Rheumatism, Nervous Affections, General Debility, in short, all the numerous diseases caused by bad blood are conquered, and give way before this most powerful corrector, the King of the Blood.

Each bottle contains between forty and fifty ordinary doses, costing only one dollar.

From one to four or five bottles will cure Salt Rheum, Scald Head, Ring Worm, Pimples on the Face, Biles, ordinary Eruptions, etc.

From two to eight bottles will cure Scaly Eruptions of the Skin, Ulcers, Sores, and Canker in the Mouth and Stomach, Erysipelas, etc.

From two to ten bottles will restore healthy action to the *Liver* and Spleen, will regulate the Bowels and Kidneys.

From two to six bottles will be found effectual in curing Neuralgia, Sick-Headache, St. Vitus' Dance, and Epilepsy.

From five to twelve bottles will cure the worst cases of Scrofula.

From three to twelve bottles will cure severe and obstinate cases of Catarrh.

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From two to ten bottles will cure bad cases of Dropsy.

Price $1 per bottle, or 6 bottles for $5. Sold by all Druggists

D. RANSOM, SON & CO., Propr's,

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N Y N U—No 34


Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, will cure a cough in one-half the time necessary to cure it with any other medicine, and it does it, not by drying it up, but by removing the cause—subduing irritation, and healing the affected parts. For all cases of Hoarseness, Suppression or Loss of Voice, Bronchitis, Severe Chronic or Lingering Coughs, it will be found to surpass any medicine that has ever before been offered to the public. While it cures the severest Coughs, it strengthens the system and purifies the blood. By its great blood purifying properties, it cures all Humors from the worst Scrofula to a common Blotch or Pimple. Four to six bottles are warranted to cure Salt Rheum or Tetter and the worst kind of Pimples on the face, Boils, Carbuncles, Sores, Erysipelas and Blotches among the hair. Eight to twelve bottles are warranted to cure Running of the Ears, corrupt or Running Ulcers, Scrofula and the worst forms of Secondary and Tertiary Diseases. Two to six bottles Liver Complaint. $1.00 6 bottles for $5.00, by all Druggists. Manufactured at the World's Dispensary, Nos. 80, 82, 84 and 86 West Seneca St., BUFFALO, N. Y.



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COUGHS, SORE THROAT, INFLUENZA, WHOOPING COUGH, CROUP, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA, and every affection of the THROAT, LUNGS and CHEST, are speedily and permanently cured by the use of DR. WISTAR'S BALSAM OF WILD CHERRY, which does not dry up a cough and leave the cause behind, but loosens it, cleanses the lungs and allays irritation, thus removing the cause of the complaint.

CONSUMPTION CAN BE CURED by a timely resort to this standard remedy, as is proved by hundreds of testimonials it has received. The genuine is signed "I. Butts" on the wrapper. SETH W. FOWLE & SONS, PROPRIETORS, BOSTON, Mass. Sold by dealers generally.



$10 to $20 per day. Agents wanted everywhere. Particulars free. A. H. Blair & Co. St. Louis, Mo

$72.00 EACH WEEK—AGENTS WANTED. Business legitimate. Particulars free. J. WORTH, St. Louis, Mo.








CONSUMPTION And Its Cure.

WILLSON'S Carbolated Cod Liver Oil

Is a scientific combination of two well-known medicines. Its theory is first to arrest the decay, then build up the system. Physicians find the doctrine correct. The really startling cures performed by Willson's Oil are proof.

*Carbolic Acid positively arrests Decay.* It is the most powerful antiseptic in the known world. Entering into the circulation, it at once grapples with corruption, and decay ceases. It purifies the sources of disease.

*Cod Liver Oil is Nature's best assistant* in resisting Consumption.

Put up in large wedge-shaped bottles, bearing the inventor's signature, and is sold by the best Druggists. Prepared by

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ROSADALIS

THE GREAT ALTERATIVE AND BLOOD PURIFIER.

It is not a quack nostrum. The ingredients are published on each bottle of medicine. It is used and recommended by Physicians wherever it has been introduced. It will positively cure *SCROFULA in its various stages, RHEUMATISM, WHITE SWELLING, GOUT, GOITRE, BRONCHITIS, NERVOUS DEBILITY, INCIPIENT CONSUMPTION,* and all diseases arising from an impure condition of the blood. Send for our Rosadalis Almanac, in which you will find certificates from reliable and trustworthy Physicians, Ministers of the Gospel and others.

Dr. R. Wilson Carr, of Baltimore, says he has used it in cases of Scrofula and other diseases with much satisfaction.

Dr. T. C. Pugh, of Baltimore, recommends it to all persons suffering with diseased Blood, saying it is superior to any preparation he has ever used.

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Craven & Co., Druggists, at Gordonsville, Va., say it never has failed to give satisfaction.

Sam'l G. McFadden, Murfreesboro', Tennessee, says it cured him of Rheumatism when all else failed.

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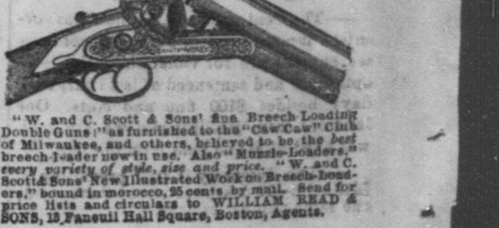
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will cure Chills and Fever, Liver Complaint, Dyspepsia, etc. We guarantee Rosadalis superior to all other Blood Purifiers. Send for Descriptive Circular or Almanac.

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